

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 141 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

I looked at the three roads in front of us helplessly. The place where the kidnappers took the pendant away from Violet was a trisection, and now we had to choose which road to go. We were already running out of time and everything coming our way was making things difficult for us till now. It was already 9 p.m. and my anxiety was at its peak now. "Ask for the CCTV footage of that camera, Mr. Hampton," Mr. Westfield asked the police officer with us while indicating upwards. I immediately looked in that direction, and a ray of hope rose in my heart again. There was a camera, and it could be possible that it had captured something beneficial to us.

"Leave that to me," Mr. Hampton answered him and then immediately took out his phone. Mr. Westfield was a criminal lawyer, and for the first time, I was thankful to him for being with us. He was seeing things from the point of view of a lawyer and an investigator, and it could be an advantage for us here. "You have the license plate number of the previous vehicle. Ask your men to look for that particular vehicle in this area between 8 a.m. to 11 a.m.. They must be here in between this time gap," he further instructed him. "He is really good at his work," Axel whispered, admiring Mr. Westfield, but it was audible to me as he was standing behind me. "He is the CEO of Westfield Law Firm. His firm is one of the most prestigious law firms in the country," Warren answered him this time.

"Guys... we can talk about him later. Let's think about what to do next," David asked them annoyingly in whispers. I smiled faintly at David's concern and looked at Ethan, who was also looking around anxiously. "Let's narrow down our chase from here," he spoke in a calm tone and then opened his phone. We all went near him and looked at each other questioningly. "Let's see where these roads lead," he said while opening the map on his phone. I looked at Ethan and we also opened the map on our phones. "I am checking the left side of the road and the area around it. Check the two other roads and see if there is any abandoned building or secluded place around any of these roads," he instructed us and all of us nodded to him.

"There is a wide open area on the right side of the road two miles away from here and then it goes to the toll," Ethan spoke after some time. "Road on the left side also goes to a crowded place," David spoke next. I was looking at the road in front of us. I narrowed my eyes when I remembered something. "Dad,"

I immediately called him and looked at him at the same time. He looked at me questioningly. "If... If I remember correctly, then we also have a property three miles from here," I asked him, and he raised his brows in surprise. "Where?" Ethan asked me hurriedly while looking at me anxiously. I looked down at my phone and dragged the pointer on the map to go to that place on the map. I looked back at my father anxiously while thinking about something.

Dad narrowed his eyes and then ran his fingers through his hair. "Yes, we have three warehouses and an old factory area, and," he paused, his face changing from calm to horrified. "What is it, Sebastian?" Mr. Parker asked him immediately and my heartbeat increased to the maximum. I could hear my heartbeat clearly. "One... one of those buildings is going to be demolished by tomorrow morning in early hours," dad told us in a worried tone and I felt that someone had snatched the ground under my feet. Ethan and David immediately held me tightly, but I felt difficulty breathing too.

"Let's do one thing. Let's split into two teams. We don't have much time left if Violet is really somewhere in those properties. One team will go and search for that building first, and another team will look at other buildings in that same area first. There is a possibility that the kidnappers have used any of them to hide her," Mr. Westfield suggested and I saw my dad and Mr. Parker nodding in agreement. "Gather yourself, Kyle. We can't be weak right now," Ethan tried to boost my spirit. "Let me talk with the person in charge to stop the demolition," dad said while walking towards his car and taking his phone out.

"Okay... let's make the team first," I spoke in a calm tone this time. I had to keep myself calm if I really wanted to find Violet. "All the boys from the volleyball team with my dad and Mr. Westfield. We will search for Violet in that building first. That building had no supply of electricity and all we have to do is to call her after reaching there. We all know that she has a problem with darkness and sh!tty areas like this. If... if she is ... is... still conscious, then we have to ensure her that we are there for her. The football team with Mr. Parker and Mr. Bishop will search in the nearby building with the same circumstances and will have to look for her in the same way. They have guns... so we will need the police officers with weapons," I looked at Mr. Hampton this time. "We have ten officers with us right now. I am calling for backup. Until they arrive, five officers will be with each team," Mr. Hampton answered me and I nodded.

I looked at everyone and now I could see the determination on their faces. "Let's do this, Kyle. I am sure that we will find her in the next few hours. It's

just," Noah who was trying to comfort me went worried in the end. "I wish th.. that she is still unconscious or else she would have a panic attack and it will worsen her condition," he spoke further when everyone looked at him questioningly. "O My," Axel gasped in shock. "We forgot about that..... let's not waste time then," Ethan spoke this time and we all almost ran towards our cars. "I will drive," Ethan said to me and I just nodded. "I stopped the demolition. She is safe if she is really there," dad informed me but I didn't respond to him. My mind was in a mess right now.

Suddenly, dad stopped in front of me and put his hands on my shoulders. I looked at him anxiously. "Listen to me, Kyle. You are a sportsman. You were the captain of your team and you are capable enough to take quick decisions at the time of urgency. Believe in yourself, son. You will find her. We will find her. Just stay calm and hope for the best," he asked me in a firm and calm tone. Without thinking anything, I threw myself in his embrace. He held me tightly and patted my back gently. "You can do this, son. I know that you can," he encouraged me in the same firm tone. I took a few deep breaths to calm myself down before I pulled myself away from him. "Thanks, dad," I said to him and he passed a weak smile to me. "Let's go, son," he ushered me and I looked at Ethan. He also nodded and we went to the car.

Ethan started driving the car while I was on the passenger's seat. "I don't understand one thing, Kyle," Ethan spoke to me after some time. I looked at him questioningly. He was looking at the road in front of him. "Is Millie really capable of doing a such thing as kidnapping and murder, huh?" he asked me in a confused tone. I took a deep breath and thought about what Grace told us in Parker's Mansion. I couldn't believe that everything that happened to Violet today was because of me. Millie was also obsessed with me and it was her obsession that had put Violet's life in danger. Why everyone was so obsessed with me that they could hurt others in the worst ways. At first, it was Sia only and now Millie had done something really unexpected just because she was obsessed with me.

"I don't know what to say right now, Ethan. These girls are now getting on my nerves. Why can't they understand that ... that liking someone is a mutual feeling between two individuals? It's not necessary that other people also reciprocate your feelings for him. You... you should respect other person's feelings too," I answered him after some time in a frustrated tone. "What are you thinking about how to deal with her?" he asked me again in a firm tone this time. "We still don't know what the truth is, Ethan. Let's find out the truth and also find out who helped her. I am sure that someone helped her plan everything. She is not capable enough to plan everything on her own. There

must be someone else behind everything. Someone more intelligent and powerful than she,” I replied firmly, thinking about who that person could be.

“Who else knows about the demolition except for your parents?” he asked me again and I took a deep breath. I didn’t answer him because I also didn’t know about the demolition. I had to talk with my dad about this. Millie couldn’t choose this place on her own. Someone must have helped her. “This... this place is really scary,” I looked at Ethan in confusion when I heard him muttering something. I looked out of the window and sucked a breath. There was complete darkness everywhere outside. “Please keep yourself calm and wait for me, love. Just keep your faith in me,” I pleaded to Violet at the back of my mind. I was now concerned for her safety. Anxiety once again started building up inside me.

AT THE SAME TIME WHEN THEY WERE DRIVING TO THE PLACE:-

Violet’s P.O.V.

I groaned in pain while trying to open my eyes but they were too heavy to open. What was wrong with me? Why I was in so much pain? My whole body was aching badly and the pain in my head was the worst. I tried to move my body but screamed in pain. My whole body was hurting badly. I felt that I was tied up. I stopped struggling and tried to keep myself calm. There was dead silence around me. It meant that whether I was in my room or somewhere where there was no one around me. I could feel that my whole body was in a straight position but completely numb. Where was I and why was I in this condition?

I let my inner darkness engulf me. I didn’t know why, but I didn’t want to open my eyes. I was scared that I would see something scary and that would be not good for me. I tried to remember what happened to me before I fainted. I racked my mind for my last memories and my heart started thumping aloud against my ribcage. I was with Ethan and Kyle in the parking lot of school when.... When... someone attacked us. I panicked when Kyle and Ethan’s screams surfaced at the back of my mind. We were attacked. They attacked Kyle and Ethan first and then they hit me. My whole body trembled in fear and I hissed in pain again. I was sure that something really bad happened to me, but I was worried about Kyle and Ethan. Were they also here with me?

“K.....y.....l.....e,” I called him in a weak voice. The fear started engulfing me when I didn’t hear even a small sound around me. My throat was completely dry and I was so thirsty. I could feel restrictions around my wrists and ankles.

Di... did someone tie me? I felt difficulty in breathing and started breathing heavily in panic when the question rose in my mind. What happened to me? Where was Kyle? I remembered that he was holding me tightly in his embrace before I fainted. Was I alone here? I panicked and tried to open my eyes but they were so heavy and sticky. "K...y...l...e," I called him again in a weak and panicked tone this time, but there was no response.

I sobbed due to the helplessness that I was feeling right now. The past memory of the incident when Sia locked me inside a janitor in middle school surfaced in my mind, making me more scared than I was already. What if it was also a closed room or something like that? I sobbed again while trying to move my body, but screamed in pain again. Why was I in so much pain? I took a few deep breaths and tried to keep myself calm. Kyle would have asked me to stay calm. But he was not with me. He was not with me here. I couldn't feel him around. There was only frightening coldness and silence around me. "Please come to me..... please... please... I am scared," I pleaded to him inside my heart while crying internally.

My eyes were hurting, and my throat was completely choked and dry. My hands and legs were tied in a very uncomfortable position. My whole body was aching badly, and there was the worst pain in my head. I was exhausted, weak and I didn't know for how long would I be able to stay awake. Everything was scaring me and I was losing hope. "Please come and find me, Kyle.... Please come fast," I pleaded to him once again. I didn't know why, but I still had this hope that he would come to find me soon. I knew him. He would do anything to find me if... if ... I am really was taken away by those attackers. All I needed was to keep my faith in him. I decided not to try to open my eyes. I was still scared about my surroundings and knew that I would panic if I were inside a closed and dark room and it could lead to a panic attack that I had to avoid at any cost. I kept comforting myself that everything would be okay and soon someone or Kyle would find me. I had to wait for him.... I had to wait for them.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 142 - Tips

Ethan's P.O.V.

"This is really scary," Mathew whispered while looking at the vast area in front of us which was completely covered in darkness, just like a creepy set for a horror movie. Thanks to the moonlight, the buildings are visible to us, and we were also using the flashlights on our phones. "Do we really need to go

inside?” Dustin whispered in a shaky voice and everyone glared at him. He mouthed sorry to us and looked in the other direction. I couldn’t blame him though. Just like Violet, he is also scared of darkness, and the whole area was actually looking like a set of horror movies. Even the air was colder than it was in the city.

“Okay....This is (Mr. Knight indicated towards a building a little far from us) the building and the buildings around it which they are going to demolish in the morning. They have already cleared the whole area. So, our search will be easy,” he told us and I looked at Kyle this time. “We have to search this building first as this is the main building,” he continued and then looked at all of us. “Where, do you think that they can hide her?” Mr. Westfield asked him while looking at the building. Mr. Knight rubbed his forehead while looking at the building.

I couldn’t see his expression clearly but he looked troubled. The whole building has three floors and two basements in different directions. There is no furniture inside but there are several rooms, janitors, small store rooms, utility rooms, and so many other small rooms that can be used to hide someone,” Mr. Knight answered him in a troubled tone. “What about the roof?” Noah asked this

time. “There are four large water tanks at every roof base, but they are also empty,” he answered Noah and everyone nodded. “Is there any possibility that one can carry someone to ... to those water tanks?” I asked him this time. We were normal high school students yet we were trying to think about any possibility that could lead us to Violet.

“No... this is not possible. The water tanks are on a higher platform and the stairs are too narrow for someone to carry there,” he immediately denied and I took a deep breath of relief. I looked at Kyle and found him staring at the building. “We will find her,” I put my hand on his shoulder and squeezed it lightly in a comfortable way. I was also hoping for the best for us, and for her right now.

It was my birthday today and all I wanted from God was for Violet safe in my embrace. I wanted my sister back with us, safe and alive. It would be the most precious gift for me if God really gave her back to me safe and sound.

“I don’t think that kidnappers are still here. They would have tried to lighten the area so that they could see. Justin spoke this time. “I think so too. If we are thinking right then they abandoned her somewhere there and ran away,” Mr.

Westfield agreed with him. I took a deep breath and squeezed Kyle's shoulder once again. He looked at me blankly. "What now?" I asked him and he sighed. "Let's

split into a team of two with a police officer. It may be a possibility that they are still here and can attack us too," he answered me, and then looked at Mr. Hampton. "It's fine with us," Mr. Hampton answered him and he nodded.

"Let's split then and search this building first. Each team will search a whole floor. This way, we will search the whole building at once," he suggested and I nodded in agreement. "Put on your Bluetooth and stay connected to each other," Mr. Knight suggested this time and I connected all of them in a conference call. I was with Kyle and a policeman and we decided to search the ground floor first and then the basement joined from the back side. The night started getting colder and it was now making me more worried for Violet. We walked to the entrance of the building and then split up in different directions. We were still using the flashlights in our phones as none of us wanted to wait until help arrived. Every second was precious for Violet.

"What are you thinking?" I asked Kyle while walking in a corridor to enter the main area. "I don't know but I am having this feeling that she is here... but we are not searching at the right place," he answered me and I pursed my lips into a thin line. To be honest, I was also having the same feeling. "Let's search this area first. I am also having the same feeling," the police officer who was with

us also agreed with us. "My mind is still stuck at those water tanks," Kyle spoke again after some time when we started searching the place. There was no furniture which made our search easy and disappointing at the same time. We opened the doors of the rooms with the hope to find her, and disappointment filled our hearts when we found them empty.

"Is she your girlfriend?" the police asked Kyle after some time. Kyle nodded while opening the door of a utility room. "And my sister," I also informed him. I groaned in disappointment when we found it empty too. "Did anyone find anything," we heard Noah's hopeful voice after some time. "Nothing," Dustin answered him as if he was at a different time. "Same here," this was Vivek.

"Continue your search guys. I am sure that we will find her soon. She is here somewhere," Kyle encouraged everyone in a cheerful tone. I smiled faintly at

his attempt. "Yeah... let's not give up. She is waiting for us," Matthew spoke this time in a hopeful voice.

"You guys are really close to her, huh?" the police officer asked us in a light tone. Kyle chuckled and shook his head. "Yeah... she is kindhearted and an innocent girl. She rarely raises her voice. In spite of having so many difficulties and odds in her life, she is full of life, and her bright smile is enough to make your day," Kyle answered him in a low voice, telling her about Violet. I could feel the pain in his voice as his voice cracked at the end. "We will surely find her tonight. "You have to stay strong, kid," the officer said as he lightly patted his shoulder.

We all sighed in disappointment after searching the whole area, and the basement too. It was not that difficult, as the whole area was completely empty. "What we are going to do, Kyle?" I asked him in a worried tone while looking everywhere. "My mind is still stuck in those water tanks," he grumbled, and I inhaled deeply. To be honest, I was thinking about those water tanks too. The kidnappers had plenty of time to do anything for her. The area was completely abandoned, and homeless people could come here to take shelter at night. There was a good chance she'd be discovered by a homeless person.

"I think we should search those water tanks first," the police officer suggested this time, and I looked at Kyle. He thought for a while and then looked at me. "Let's do this," he said, and I nodded. "Guys.... Let's search the rooftop first. Try to find the way through which they can reach the water tanks," Kyle instructed everyone and then looked at us. "How many buildings do we have in

total here that have water tanks on their rooftops?" Mr. Westfield asked this time. "We have a total of five buildings here with water tanks," Mr. Knight answered him.

"Five," Kyle spoke this time. "Let's search every building with the rooftop first. I am going to the next building. Noah, you go to the building in the right direction to this building. Mathew, you go to the rooftop of this building, as you are close to that. Dad you go to the second next building to this building. Vivek, you go to the building behind this building. Let's finish the rooftops first.

If... if you don't find anything, then start searching the floors in descending order," Kyle instructed everyone in a calm tone. I shouldn't say this in this situation, but I was really proud of him.

“Sounds like a plan... let’s do this,” Mr. Westfield spoke this time and then Kyle looked at me. I jerked my head and took a deep breath. “Let’s go,” he instructed us and we all headed out of the building. “Why did you choose the next building?” I asked him while walking towards the other building. He sighed while taking a breath through his mouth. “I don’t know... it... it was just a

hunch,” he replied to me and I nodded while pursing my lips. “It doesn’t matter who finds her.... The point is that we must find her,” Hank, the policeman who was with us, said after Kyle. “Yeah... finding her is important,” Kyle muttered behind him.

We entered the building and I just stared at the stairs. The building had five floors and we had to use the stairs. We started ascending the stairs. “Keep your ears open and try to listen even if the sound is faint. “Let’s call her name on every floor. If... if she is here, and ... and is conscious then... she will know that ... that we are here,” I suggested and Kyle hummed in response. After that, we started calling her name in a light tone, as our voices were echoing due to the emptiness of the area. We concentrated if we could hear any voice but we got disappointment only. My heart was now beating furiously as I was having a feeling that whatever was coming our way, we would not like that.

Kyle’s P.O.V.

We reached the rooftop and we all looked around for anything that could give us any proof that someone was here before us. We were cautious on our way here as we were still not sure if the kidnappers were still here or if they had already gone away. Although the light was not enough, still we could see our surroundings properly. I heard a gasp behind me, and I knew it was Ethan. There were three water tanks here, and they were vast and were situated on a platform a little higher from the ground. Dad was right about the stairs to reach the top of that platform.

“I don’t think that they would take her there,” Hank spoke while looking at the water tanks. “I think so too,” Ethan also agreed with him but I was having uneasiness in my heart and there was an urge to look inside those water tanks that was very strong. “I want to go there,” I said and before they could say anything, I started walking towards them. “Let’s call her name first,” suddenly Ethan suggested when I was about to step on the first stair. I nodded and then looked up. “Violet,” I called her name in a light tone.

We waited for a response but didn't get any. "Violet," I called her again in a bit loud tone this time and waited for any response. My heart was now running a marathon inside my chest. What if she is still unconscious? She would not respond to our calls in that case. What if she had a panic attack? I was about to ascend when Hank yelled. "Wait" I stopped and glared at him as my heart skipped a beat due to fear. His voice was loud and it felt like he had seen a ghost. He immediately came near to me and pulled me behind him.

"What are you doing?" I yelled at him when Ethan held me from behind. I stumbled on my feet due to his sudden action. He didn't answer me but looked at a particular place on the stairs. We also went there and I stopped breathing for a few seconds. "I... is this blood?" Ethan stuttered hard while pointing at a spot on the stairs. I immediately moved the flashlight of my phone onto the ground. "There is a fresh blood mark here. Call for the team," Hank instructed someone over the call, and my eyes widened in horror when I found a few blood drops on the ground at some distance.

"She is here.... I am sure she is here," Ethan exclaimed in excitement and ran towards the water tank. I followed him and we both stopped right under the platform. "Violet," he yelled aloud while looking up. "Violet," I also yelled behind him in fear. There was no sound coming out from those tanks. Hank was busy doing his stuff while we were pacing under the platform. "There must be something through which they lifted her there," I muttered while looking around for something, anything that could help us in understanding what exactly happened here.

"What happened, Kyle? What's going on there?" suddenly my father yelled at me through the call. "We.... We found some blood drops here and.. and they are fresh... Hank said that someone is here who is hurt and is taken here a few hours ago," I told him exactly what happened. "Do not touch anything there, Kyle, and wait for us," Mr. Westfield instructed me but I rolled my eyes. He was looking at everything from the perspective of a criminal lawyer but I was worried for Violet. "are the tanks covered or open?" Ethan asked me in a shaky voice. "Dad," I immediately called my dad. "What is it?" he asked me.

"Tanks are covered or open?" I asked him as I didn't know exactly what was the condition of the tanks up there. "I don't know, Kyle. They should be covered," dad answered me in a helpless tone this time. "Should we call everyone back here?" Ethan asked me and I chewed my internal cheeks while thinking about what to do next. We still didn't know if these blood drops were of Violet or not. "Search the rooftops as we have planned," I instructed

everyone while thinking about all the possibilities of events that occurred here. “But why?” Noah asked me in an angry tone. “We just got some blood drops here. We don’t know if this really belonged to her or not. It can be a façade. We should continue our search according to our plan,” I tried to explain why I wanted them to look for her.

“Kyle is right. We are already at the top. We should search the area before going back,” Mr. Westfield supported my decision, making me breathe in relief. “Violet,” Ethan yelled again but there was no sound around us. “We should go up to see if the tank is open or not,” Ethan asked me in a worried tone. “Dad,” I called my dad in an anxious tone. “Yes, Kyle,” he immediately replied to me. “Look for anything that can help you take something heavy to the top. “I don’t know but something is really wrong here,” I didn’t know why but I was so anxious right now. “Hey.... Hey... did you hear that?” my ears immediately perked up when I heard someone yelling behind him.

“What is it?” I asked immediately and looked at Ethan. “What is Matthew?” Dustin asked him in an anxious tone. “I.. I think I heard a faint voice,” Matthew told us in an anxious tone. “Dad,” I yelled as dad was with Matthew. “On it,” dad immediately answered me. I heard them yelling Violet’s name. “I am going up,” I announced and ran towards the stairs. I didn’t want to leave things just because it was a crime scene. What if whoever was there is still alive? We couldn’t let anyone die just because of the law. “I am coming too,” Ethan yelled and I heard footsteps behind me. We all reached at the top in a few seconds. I sighed because the tank was higher than ours.

“Climb on my shoulders,” Ethan asked me and I nodded. “Let me go first,” Hank proposed, and I looked at Ethan. “He can pull you up,” Ethan said and I nodded. “Someone is inside the tank,” I heard Mathew yelling through the call. Hank climbed on our shoulders, and then I climbed on Ethan’s shoulders, and Hank pulled me up. “This is open,” Hank said to me while taking a deep breath. We both crawled towards the mouth of the tank. “There is more blood,” Hank whispered, but I didn’t look there. My heart was now thumping so loudly that I could hear the voice of beating. We looked inside while throwing the light inside. My eyes widened in horror.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 143 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

I was sure that I would die soon. There was no strength left in my body. My whole body was aching badly, and I felt pain everywhere whenever I tried to move my body. I tried to assess my injuries, as I had nothing to think about to keep myself distracted from the situation in which I was right now. The darkness was frightening me to death. So, I kept my eyes close. My legs were bent a little at the knees. I felt restrictions around my ankles and my wrists. They had tied my legs and wrists together with the same rope, leaving a little gap between them. I can't roll my body on the ground due to the position of my legs and wrists behind me.

I didn't know if they would be able to find me. I desperately wanted them to find me. The silence and the whole setup were very similar to those in horror or thriller movies where the main lead or someone from the main cast was held by the bad guys or the evil ghost. All those scenes where a ghost came out of the wall or from the bottom of the bed, or from the floor. "Calm down... calm down, Violet... don't think about those creepy things," I scolded myself internally when I realized that I was panicking due to my own thoughts. There shouldn't be any ghosts anywhere near me. My heart was now racing like a train inside of my heart.

Soon all the hopes of being found by them started fading inside my heart. The silence around me was enough to tell me that I was in a very secluded area. There was no way that they would be able to find me here. I sighed and then thought about the good times that I had spent with all of them. In a span of fewer than three months, I got the care and love from all those boys and from their families that I craved all my life. I had only Samantha as a mother figure in my life. Now I had all those mothers in my life who showered their love on me whenever they got the chance. I had Mr. and Mrs. Parker whom I called mom and dad. I had Ethan as a brother figure. I had Kyle, the most understanding and loving boyfriend. It was so funny that I fell for the boy who was my bully.

I laughed lightly when I recalled all our memories together, both good and bad. I remember how he ran away out of my room when he realized that I was half-naked. He never tried to invade my personal space, not even I agreed to be his girlfriend. I was content with my life and had no regret. If... If I had to die today then I didn't want to die in depression and in sadness. I closed my eyes and let the silence around me consume me. The pain was still unbearable but I didn't pay attention to it now. I was busy recalling my good memories. Kyle was right when he said that I had a really strong imagination. I felt that I was experiencing all those happy movements once again.

Suddenly my ears perked up when I felt that I heard something. I didn't want to give myself any false hope. So, I comforted myself by saying that it was just my illusion. But I opened my eyes slowly when I heard something again. My heart started thumping hard against my ribcage. I concentrated on the sound and tears started building up in my eyes. I was not able to open my eyes completely, but I could open them a little now. There were here. There were here because I heard someone calling my name. Yes... yes.. this was not Ethan or Kyle's voice but I was familiar with this voice. I tried to move but winced in pain.

They were searching for me and I had to do something... anything to let them know that I am here. I still didn't know what this place was, but it was deserted. My voice should echo if I managed to use all my strength. My head was hurting badly and I knew that I was running low on energy. But the urge to survive is always strong if you are desperate to stay alive. I gathered all my energy and yelled at the top of my lungs. "Help." I coughed hard after that and my voice echoed, making me shiver in fear. I coughed and then started taking deep breaths. I heard the voices again and they were now very close to me. I didn't get what they were talking but I heard them yelling my name.

It was Matthew.... Yes it was Matthew. They were here. I heard someone else yelling my name again, but I was not so familiar with that voice, yet it was also familiar. "Help," I yelled again and tried to move. They wouldn't get my exact location as my voice was echoing. "Violet," I laughed while crying when I heard Matthew's clear voice. "I ... I am here," I screamed but this time, my voice was not as strong as it was before. "We ... we got you... we got you... just... .. just relax... don't exhaust yourself," I heard him comforting me. His voice was still distant but clear to me. "I... am here," I yelled again, closing my eyes.

I have to stay strong now. They found me. They would save me no matter what this place is. I heard them asking something but I had no power left in me. I was now shivering from the cold. I had no idea why the room had suddenly turned cold, but it was now freezing me. I slowly opened my eyes again when I felt a faint light. "She is here. She.... She is hurt. We need something to pull her up," I heard Matthew yelling in a panic tone again. I saw a dim light above me but wasn't able to see him or anyone else. I sighed and then closed my eyes. It was enough for me that they were here and somehow found me.

Kyle's P.O.V.

"Th... this... th... what the hell is this," I yelled while looking at the bodies inside the tank. "Shit..... We need a full backup and ambulances..... I repeat... We have four dead bodies and someone hurt," Hank shouted at someone but my eyes were glued on the bodies inside the tank. The smell was awful, indicating that someone was using this place as his dump yard for dumping dead bodies. I gulped hard when I realized that a serial killer or something like him was also here at the same time when they took Violet here. "What the hell is going on, Kyle?" I heard Ethan yelling loudly. "Go down, now," Hank yelled at me, and the next thing that I knew, he dragged me down. I didn't know how I got down but I felt that I couldn't breathe. "Catch him," I heard Hank yelling something, but my mind was completely numb.

Somehow I came down on the platform. "Kyle... Kyle.... What happened?" Ethan yelled at me. "Kyle... Kyle," I heard my father yelling through the call. I looked at Ethan but I was not able to tell him anything. "We have bodies here," Hank told him, and his eyes widened in horror. "B... b... bodies?" he stuttered hard and looked at me in horror. I nodded while trying to catch my breath. "She is here," suddenly I came out of my stance when I heard someone yelling aloud. "Matthew yelled so loudly that his voice boomed throughout the whole area.

"What????? Where???" I yelled this time. "She She is inside this tank," he yelled and I looked at Ethan. Ethan hurriedly descended the stairs, and I followed him. Hank could take care of things here. "What did you see inside the tank?" Ethan asked me while running downstairs. "Bodies.... Dead Dead bodies..... five bodies... I... I think one of them is alive.... Or at the verge of death," I told him while running. "Wh... what?" he yelled in horror and I just jerked my head. I wanted to erase that memory but I couldn't. "We... we need something to take her out," Matthew yelled in panic.

"I should have thought about this earlier," I muttered angrily. I was upset with myself. I thought about finding her but didn't think that she should be in urgent need of medical attention. I immediately called Mrs. Parker and put the conference call on hold. "What are you doing?" Ethan asked me while breathing heavily. "Calling our mom to come here with medical aid," I answered him while waiting for mom to pick up the call. Both my mother and his mother were at the same place when we left his mansion. That was why I called our mom to tell him whom I was calling now.

We met others at the stairs of the building, where Matthew was with my dad. "Mom... we... we need an ambulance here," I asked her as soon as she picked up the call while running upstairs. "Did you find her?" she asked me in an anxious tone. "Yes, mom... an.. and she is hurt," I answered her while running upstairs. "Why are you breathless? Are you okay, son?" she asked me worriedly. "I am okay, mom... everyone is okay... we are just running upstairs," I answered her hurriedly. "I am sending you our location... hurry up, mom," I said to her before hanging up.

All of us stopped near the platform and both I and Ethan bent to our knees while catching our breaths. It was a good thing that it was a clear night and moonlight was the only source of light after our flashlights. "Where is she?" I asked my dad who was on the stairs up to the platform. "She is inside this... she is conscious," dad answered me in a hurried tone. "Come down, dad... let us look there," I asked him to come down so that we could go up. There was not enough space for more than four people to stand in a row. The space was too narrow.

He immediately came down. A policeman and Matthew were up on the tank. "How is she, Matthew?" I asked him while looking upwards at him. "Sh... she is all tied up... an... and she ha.. h.. has bl00d everywhere on her face and... and on her clothes," he yelled in panic. I looked at Ethan and Noah who also climbed up behind me. "Go," Ethan said to me and I nodded. I climbed Ethan's shoulders again with the help of Noah and Matthew pulled me up. "There... there she is," he told me after I climbed up. I nodded and then crawled towards the mouth of the tank.

I looked down and my whole body trembled hard in horror. She was lying on the bottom of the tank, and there was bl00d near her head on the ground. "We... we need to go down," I said to Matthew. "B... but this is too deep and we have nothing to pull you up," he replied to me in a fearful tone. "The help will arrive soon. She is alone down there. It will be better if .. if one of us.. stay with her there... and also .. we have to check if her injuries are serious or not," I said to him while looking back at him. "He is right... someone must be there with her," Ethan also supported me. "But this would be dangerous. The whole place is old enough to make big moves," the policeman sitting with us said to us in a concerned tone.

"Still I want to go there," I insisted and then looked down inside the tank. The tank was indeed deep and we couldn't see properly even with the flashlights of our phones. "Let's help you go down there. She must be cold too," Ethan said this time in a worried tone. I nodded and then looked down again. I slowly

put my legs inside the tank. Ethan and Matthew grabbed me by the shoulders, and slowly they pushed me inside the tank. At this time, all I wanted to do right now was to go to her and take her in my embrace. I jumped down there on light feet.

I ran towards her as soon as my feet touched the bottom. It was so dark here that I barely saw her when I ran toward her. I immediately turned on the flashlight in my phone while sitting beside her. It was so stuffy here that I felt that I couldn't breathe for a while. She writhed a little on the ground. I immediately untied her hands first. She was whimpering but her voice was so low. "You will be okay... just hang on for a few more minutes," I comforted her, and untied her legs. I wanted to kill those bastards right now for what they did to her.

I took her upper body into my embrace on my lap. She winced lightly when I cradled her head in my arm. "How is she?" Ethan yelled from up. I put down the phone on the ground so that I could keep her comfortably in my arms. My heart was now beating furiously due to fear. "Ethan do something to pull her up. Her breaths are shallow," I yelled when I put my finger under her nose. "What?" he yelled in panic. "Hey, love... listen to me," I slowly cupped her face while calling her gently. She whimpered but didn't open her eyes. It was too dark here that I couldn't see her face clearly.

Her face was a little sticky and I guess that it was her blood mixed with the dry filth on the bottom of the tank. She needed urgent medical attention. "K...yle," she took my name in an almost inaudible voice. "Yes, princess.. I am here," I replied to her while trying to locate the wound on her neck. I was sure that the kidnappers had thrown her inside the tank and she should have some more injuries and bruises on her body.

My hand trembled when I touched the wound on the top of her head. It was big. "Hurry up," I yelled when in a panicked tone. I took out my jacket and covered her gently. She was shivering, and her condition was making me worried to death. I looked up but only saw flashlights at the opening. "Ethan," I yelled when something came to my mind. "What?" he yelled back. "Make rope from your shirts... we have to take her out from here at any cost," I instructed him. The air down there was stuffy and if it was making me feeling sick, then what about her? She was here for more than a couple of hours.

"You have to stay strong, Violet. We are going to pull you out from here," I whispered to her while stroking her face gently. She whimpered in a very low voice. I pulled her up a little and put her head on my shoulder under my chin.

"A... am... I going to die?" I heard her asking me something in a very low tone. "Nothing like that is going to happen.... Just trust me... we will get you out of here soon," I consoled her in a gentle tone. All I could now was to rely on Ethan and others to find a way to let her get out of here.

"Kyle," I looked up when I heard Ethan calling me after some time. I took a breath of relief when he threw a rope made up of their shirts and t-shirts. I immediately pulled her up in my embrace in bridal style. "Aaahhh," she screamed in pain this time. It seemed that she hurt her back too. I gently put her down on the bottom. "Violet... Violet," I called her name when she didn't make any sound this time. My heart, which was already beating hard started running a marathon now. "Violet," I gently patted her cheeks in panic. She didn't respond this time.

"What happened?" Ethan yelled. "She is not responding," I answered him in a panic tone while patting her cheek. "No.. no.. no... you have to stay strong," I felt that my heart was about to come out of my mouth. I immediately tied the rope around her waist tightly and then looked up. "Pull gently," I yelled, and took her in my embrace again. The height of the tank was almost twice my height. They started pulling her up slowly. "Is ambulance here?" I asked while pushing her body higher in the air. "Not yet," he yelled back, and I groaned angrily. They slowly pulled her out. I turned on the flashlight of my phone again when she went above my reach. My heart was still hammering hard against my ribcage.

"You climb up now," Ethan said after a while, throwing the rope inside again. "Okay.... Hold tight," I answered him and put my phone back in my pocket after switching off the flashlight. I slowly climbed up, and Ethan gave me his hand when I reached his limit. "Where is she?" I asked him as soon as I got out of the tank. "Your father took her down. The ambulance is about to reach," he informed me. I nodded and then we all slowly went down from the tank, and then to the platform. I ran downstairs with them on my tail. Whatever shit was going on here, my father would take care of those things. I only needed to concentrate on my girl. I was glad that she was still alive, and was thankful to God for keeping her safe till now.

"I called everyone and tell them to meet us at the hospital," Ethan told me and I nodded while running downstairs. "Will she survive?" I snapped my head backward angrily when I heard Vivek asking me a stupid question. Noah and Dustin smacked his head immediately. "Of course, she will. She has managed to survive till now despite being injured so badly. She is our girl. She will survive," Noah scolded him, but I smiled when I heard him showing his faith in

Violet. Noah was friends with her before we were, and they shared a very strong bond of friendship. I jerked my head a little and sped up.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 144 - Tips

Kyle's P.O.V.

"I don't care what you have to do to make them understand that I want my daughter back alive, Alex. Ask them... ask them to do their best. I am not here to listen that there is no hope," Mrs. Parker almost shook Mr. Parker badly while yelling at him in agony. I couldn't blame her because, right now, I was also fuming in rage. I wanted to find those bastards and kill them without feeling any remorse. "They're doing their best, Rose," Mr. Parker tried to console her again, but she shook her head furiously while shaking him. She had grabbed him by the shirt on his chest and was continuously shaking him.

"They are not trying their best, Alex. They are not. "Ask them to give it their all," she screamed angrily while shaking him. He pulled her into his embrace and she started crying bitterly. "Don't lose your hope, mom. She will pull her out of this situation too," Ethan yelled at her when I squeezed his shoulder to make him stop. He glared hard at me but looked in the other direction immediately. I sighed and looked at the light above the "Operation Room" sign. She was inside that room for more than an hour, and the doctor just came out of the room and told us that her condition was critical and it was a possibility that she couldn't make it out.

Samantha was no better than her. Victor was also holding her in his embrace at a distance, and the same went with her biological mother. Mr. Westfield was holding her in his embrace, and she was also crying bitterly. It was nothing but irony for Violet. Jenny was also with Samantha and was trying to console her that everything would be okay. All the boys were still here, as they refused to go back. Everyone was anxious, but we could do nothing but wait for another update. It was Ethan's birthday yesterday, and it turned out to be the worst day of our lives. Everyone here was worried, and sleep deprived.

I didn't know what to think or how to react in this situation. My mind was completely numb. She was unconscious and had stopped breathing once inside the ambulance, which had brought her all the way here. They rushed her into the operating room, and all we knew was that she was critically injured due to a head injury. Other injuries are not so serious but they hit her head not once but four times and one of them was more fatal than the others.

Whoever hired those goons had to want Violet dead, or else they wouldn't have been so brutal on her.

"Kyle," I looked up when my father when he called my name. I looked at Ethan with concern. "I am fine," he said to me in a low tone. I looked at Mr. and Mrs. Parker and took a deep breath. She was still crying but Mr. Parker managed to calm her down a bit. I walked towards my father as he signaled me to go a little further from them. "What is it, dad?" I asked him after we stopped at a safe distance. "The police have started investigating the case and they called your mother to the police station," he told me and I raised my brows in confusion. "Our company has hired a security service to guard that place but your mother told the HR, not to renew the contract with them, and left that place unguarded. The police asked me to hold the demolition of that place so that they can search the whole place, and also that place is now a crime scene," my father explained everything.

I sighed and rubbed my forehead in irritation. "They also doubted your mother in Violet's kidnapping case," he continued and I looked at him in confusion. "What about Millie's involvement then?" I asked him in confusion. "Her father has already called his lawyer and refused to let her be questioned by the police," he replied to me in an irritating tone. "Are we lacking lawyers, dad?" I asked him angrily and he looked at me helplessly. "What?" I asked him in an irritating tone. What was the use of being rich and powerful if you can't even protect your family member?

"Nothing, son.... Just leave everything on me," he answered me and patted my arm gently. "I don't care, dad, if the police manage to interrogate her or not. If they can't then I will do it by my way. There is no way that I will let her go away from this. She messed with the wrong person this time," I said to him in an aggressive tone. "You will not do anything, Kyle. I asked you to leave everything on me then trust me," he immediately scolded me while holding me by my arm. We both held our gazes but didn't say a word again. "Just trust me, son," he asked me one more time in a desperate tone this time.

"Okay, dad.... I.. I trust you," I answered him in a defeated tone this time. "Kyle," I looked behind when I heard Ethan yelling my name in a panicked tone. I ran towards him when I saw a doctor coming out of the door. My dad was almost behind me. Everyone approached the doctor. "We are shifting her in the ICU. The surgery went well but her condition is still critical," the doctor informed us in a calm tone. "Is she alright?" Mrs. Parker asked him worriedly in a choked tone. She was still crying. The doctor passed her a tight smile.

"Let's pray that she manages to pass this day," he asked her in an apologetic tone.

My heart almost stopped beating at his words. Ethan stumbled hard but I held him tightly by his shoulders. He looked at me with tearful eyes. I was no better than him but I still had hope in my heart. "He said that she is still alive, okay? "Don't lose hope," I tried to console him, but it appeared that I was consoled myself. She managed to make it through the surgery. She was a fighter and had a strong will to fight for her life. She always made it through, and I was confident, but not this time. Her last words were still ringing in my ears when she asked me if she was going to die.

"Excuse me," the doctor asked us and then he went back. My heart was now pounding hard against my ribcage now. We heard the OR door open again and turned to face it. "Violet," Ethan yelled while running towards her with me. My heart almost came out of my mouth when I saw her all covered in pipes and wires. Why did they attach so many wires to her body? My eyes widened in horror and I tightened my grip on Ethan's arm. They didn't stop and dragged her bed away from us. We all just ran behind her.

They stopped us outside the ward and dragged her bed inside. I watched her going inside through a glass window at the door. "I will k!ll her.... See what she did to our baby," Mrs. Parker cried once again while holding Mr. Parker. "I swear to God, Henry, if you don't put her behind bars for what she did to my daughter, I will k!ll her with my bare hands," Violet's mother screamed, threatening her husband as well. I looked at Samantha who was also devastated but she looked so helpless right now. She was also heartbroken, but she was helpless because she couldn't do anything against a powerful person like Mr. Matthews, Millie's father. but I was not helpless like him.

"You don't worry.... She mess with the wrong people, Nathalie. We have enough evidence to prove that she is guilty. Her father can only delay her arrest but can't save her," Mr. Westfield comforted Violet's mother but his statement got everyone's attention. "Evidence? What evidence?" I asked him immediately while walking towards him. He took a deep breath while looking at me. "We got the footage in which she took out Sia's bag from the back of her car and also got other footage from the dashcam of a car in which she was taking something from a man who had covered his face, by the cap of his hoodie," he told us in a calm tone, but this enough to make us raise our brows.

"I am going to handle this case personally. Violet is still my daughter and there is no way that I will let someone go away after hurting my daughter like this," he said further in a firm tone. "What about the involvement of Violet's father?" Ethan asked this time and I also looked at him questioningly. "We didn't get any solid evidence against his involvement. He is really bankrupt right now and had not enough money to pay someone for kidnapping. So, the police released him and he is also coming here," Mr. Westfield answered Ethan.

"Millie has paid 10 million for kidnapping," Axel spoke this time and we all snapped our heads towards him in shock. "What?" I heard voices behind me and my eyes widened in shock. "Yeah... someone paid 10 million to a mafia group for killing an orphan girl from our school three days ago," he told us in a cold tone while looking at me. "10 million?? How did she get that much money?" Vivek asked in shock this time and I narrowed my eyes while thinking about all the possibilities. "Either she stole that money from her father or someone gave her that money," David spoke this time while thinking something really hard.

Both Axel and David were in contact with the man who was secretly assisting us with all of this. He didn't want to come in front of anyone as it could put his life in danger, and we also promised him that we won't tell anyone his name. I was grateful to him that he helped us a lot in finding Violet. "With all the evidences, I am going to file a case against Millie Matthews and also will try to get the court orders for an audit of Mr. Matthews' bank accounts so that we can come to know how did she get that money?" Mr. Westfield said in a calm tone. I looked at my father who was busy thinking about something very hard.

"Dad," I called him and he looked at me in a trance. "What happened?" I asked him while looking at him suspiciously. "I need to check something too," he answered me and before I could ask him anything, he almost stormed out of that place. "Dad," I called him while yelling aloud but he didn't stop. "I think he is suspicious about your mother's involvement in this case," Ethan whispered in my ear as he was still standing beside me. "I am having the same doubt about her," I told him while thinking about her behavior and her approach to us after the kidnapping. She told us that someone called her and told her about our hospitalization. The number was not in use now.

My mother then continuously persuaded me to stay away from this case. She even had a fight with my dad. She hated Violet so much only because Sia told her so many things about Violet. She didn't want me to be with Violet. What if she was the one who is helping Millie here? I looked at Ethan and he also had the same expression as mine. I was about to say something when the door of

the ICU department opened and a doctor came out. We all immediately went near him. "She is stable but critical. We are keeping a close eye on her for the next twenty-four hours due to her head injury. The wounds are not so deep but her condition got worsened due to the blood loss," he paused and took a deep breath.

"Her fighting spirit is tremendous and I can say that she is still fighting hard for her life. Let's pray that she wins this fight," he finished whatever he wanted to tell us in a sympathetic tone. I smiled faintly and looked at Ethan. "Did you hear.... I told you that she won't stop fighting. She is a fighter and.... And I am sure that she will come back to us," I said to him in a proud tone but my voice cracked in the end. He immediately held me by my arm and rubbed it gently. "I trust your trust in her, Kyle. If you are saying so... then she will," he said in a confident and calm tone.

The doctor then walked back inside. "I think you all should go back home and rest for a while. We can do nothing but to wait for another update," Mr. Parker said to all of us. I looked at everyone. Everyone was exhausted and tired but none of them seemed willing to go back to his home. "We are okay, Mr. Parker... we will wait," Noah answered him with a small smile. Mr. Parker shook his head and looked at us worriedly. "You all are completely exhausted and in dire need of sleep. We can't do anything but wait. So, it will be better if you all go home and take some rest before coming back. "We have to rotate ourselves once she wakes up," Mr. Parker tried to explain the situation once more.

I pursed my lips and looked at the boys. "I think... dad is right.... We should be in a good condition before she wakes up," I said to them this time. None of them wanted to go back but understood the situation. "Okay... we are going back and will be back soon," David spoke this time with a sigh. I smiled and nodded to him. They all looked at us worriedly but I gave them an assuring smile. "You should go back too, Jenny. You are also with me for almost the whole night," Samantha said to Jenny in a cracked voice. Jenny immediately shook her head negatively. "No... I... I want to stay," Jenny answered her in a cracked voice.

"You should go, Jenny. You have an exam today," Noah said to her and I raised my brows at her in surprise. "Exam is not important as her," Jenny immediately protested, making me smile this time. "Try to understand, honey. You know Violet well. She will feel guilty if she comes to know that you skip your exam for her. Do you want her to be sad after waking up, huh?" Samantha asked her in a calm tone while putting her hand on Jenny's

shoulder. "But," Jenny tried to protest but Samantha raised her hand to stop her. Jenny sighed and looked at me helplessly. "She is right, Jenny. You should go and give your exam. Violet will be fine and who knows if she wakes up by the time you come," I also tried to persuade her.

She lowered her head and sniffed. I signaled Noah to take her back. He slowly walked to her and pulled her into his side embrace. "Let's go," he said to her in a gentle tone. She looked up at him first and then back at me. "Inform me whenever she wakes up," she asked me and I nodded to her. "You should go back too, son. You are also tired, and you also need to clean yourself," Mr. Parker said to me but I refused immediately. "No, dad... I am not going anywhere," I answered him in a calm tone, refusing to go away from him. "Instead... you all should go and take care of other matters," I continued and he pursed his lips into a thin line.

I looked at Samantha and Violet's mother. "Kids are alone at home. You should go back and take care of them," I said to them. "No, Kyle... I... I don't want to go," Samantha immediately protested in a choking tone. I sighed and looked at Victor. "He is right, Sam. We should go back and freshen up. We can come back after that and can bring something for them to eat," Victor also persuaded her in a gentle tone. She looked at him with tearful eyes. "I and Kyle will stay back and will inform you if they tell us anything about her," Ethan proposed and I also nodded in agreement. "We should go and check with the police. We also have to file the case," Mr. Westfield spoke this time.

"Yeah... you are right. We shouldn't delay this anymore," Mr. Parker said this time with a sigh and looked at Mrs. Parker. "Let's go, Rose. We have a lot of stuff to take care of you and I really need your help in these matters," Mr. Parker said to mom, and she nodded. "Yes, there is no way that I will let that girl go away with this. She has to pay for what she did to my daughter," mom said in a firm tone while wiping her face with the back of her hands. All the adults then looked at us and I gave them an assuring smile.

Both I and Ethan sighed aloud and sat down on the chairs in the corridor. I cracked my neck as it was stiff and I was feeling the pain too. "Are you alright?" Ethan asked me in a worried tone. "Are you?" I asked him in a calm tone instead of answering him. He sighed and shook his head negatively. "No... I am not... I can't be... I We almost lost her yesterday. What is the use of being a powerful personality if you can't even protect your loved ones, huh?" he asked me in a bitter tone and looked back at the closed doors of the ICU department. I stared at the door blankly. "Do you think that Millie is alone in this, huh?" I asked him in a calm tone.

He sighed and looked back at me. I also looked back at him blankly. "If you want to know my opinion, then I had this feeling that she is alone in this," he answered me in a calm tone, and I knitted my brows in confusion. "At first, I also had this thought that your mother is also involved in this. But she is not stupid to use her own property to hide her. Also, your mother was with us all the time. She could have informed or at least asked someone to take Violet away from that place after she came to know that we got Violet's location. She was alone at my house with my mother and other ladies. She could use that time to find out if Violet is still alive. Think about that. Your mother has her own connections. She doesn't need a teenager like Millie to finish her dirty work. She can easily hire a more capable group of goons to k!ll Violet," he gave his opinion in a calm and serious tone.

I just stared at him while processing what he said. He was not wrong about what he said about my mother. She was an independent and successful woman. She was also known for her ruthless means to finish any business if necessary. She didn't need a teenager like Millie for anything. Above all, she won't put my life in danger at any cost. I saw her face when I woke up in the hospital bed yesterday. The worry was written all over her face and she was so relieved, and her smile was still fresh in my mind. "We have plenty of time to think about the whole incident. Let's think about every possibility that can lead us to the main culprit here," Ethan patted my shoulder and I just nodded, still thinking about the involvement of my mother.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 145 - Tips

No One's P.O.V.

"Are you listening to yourself, Sebastian? You are talking about me (Mrs. Knight pointed her index finger towards herself).... Me... here. I am capable enough to finish my dirty deeds n my own without leaving a trace behind me. I don't need a teenager as a scapegoat," Mrs. Knight said to Mr. Knight in an angry tone when he confronted him for Violet's kidnapping. "Then why did you withdraw twenty million from our personal account a few days ago, huh? Why did you need so much amount in cash, huh?" Mr. Knight asked him angrily about the amount that he found withdrawn from her personal account.

"I gave that amount to the union leader of our Manhattan b.ranch factory. You know what was going on there," she yelled, answering Mr. Knight and there was silence in the room after that. Mr. Knight lowered his head while thinking about what Mrs. Knight said. He sighed and ran his fingers through his hair. "I

know that you won't believe me, Sebastian, but I am his mother too. I hate that girl but I can't deny that she took good care of our son. My men were around them all the time, and according to what they reported to me about her, he is not just a tenant in her house, she is providing him with meals, and also helping him in his work when he has to go to the shoots. She didn't get any other financial aid other than rent from Kyle. Still, she is doing everything so that he can be financially independent," she said in a low tone while sitting on the couch again.

Mr. Knight looked at her blankly while listening to her. "I know that... that Kyle also suspects me for her kidnapping but I am not involved in this. I want him to come back to us, Sebastian. I ... I miss him too (her voice choked this time)... He is our son... the sole heir of the Knight's Empire... he doesn't need to work like this, but he is only doing it to prove... That he is capable enough to fend for himself without our help. I don't want to admit it, but I am proud of him. He... he is not weak, Sebastian, but," she paused and took a deep breath. She looked up at her husband with tearful eyes. "He will break beyond repair if anything happens to that girl. I don't know why he loves her so much, but that girl is important for his existence. He will break if... if something happens to her," she continued in a choked voice.

Mr. Knight sighed aloud and sat down on the single seat. He lowered his head while clasping his hands between his knees. Everything that happened in the last two days was taking a toll on him. "Did you know anything about the bodies that we found in those water tanks?" he asked her after some time. "No... I really don't have any idea about someone using our property as a dump yard. I asked Mitchell (their security head) to check the whole area before giving the clearance for demolition. He told me nothing about them," she replied to him in a calm tone but she was desperate to make him believe her words.

He lifted his head and looked at her blankly. Suddenly his eyes narrowed when something crossed his mind. "You said that your men were around them all the time, right?" he asked her with the same gaze. "Yeah... that's right," she answered him without even blinking. "Then why the hell they didn't inform you when they attacked our son, or did something to save them?" he asked him in an angry tone again. She just stared at him while processing what he said. Her eyes widened and she immediately took her phone from the coffee table beside her side of the couch. "Where are Nick and Joseph, Mitchell? They haven't contacted me in the past two days," she asked the security head of their company in an angry tone.

"I was about to call you, Mrs. Knight. We found them unconscious near the school parking lot an hour ago. I got a call from Nick's sister that he didn't return home and also his phone is switched off. I... I was suspicious after I came to know about what happened to Kyle, Mrs. Knight. So, we searched for them according to their last location and found them unconscious and tied," he told Mrs. Knight in an apologetic tone at the end. "What? Where are they now?" she stood up from the couch in shock and asked him worriedly.

"They are in the same hospital, Mrs. Knight where that girl is. They also have head injuries but they are not critical," he answered her in a calm tone. She hung up the call and looked at Mr. Knight worriedly. "They... they found unconscious near the school parking area," she informed him in a daze and his eyes widened in shock. "They are in the same hospital where Violet is right now," she told him further in the same tone and sat down slowly. "What is going on, Sebastian?" she asked him in a worried tone this time. All their security officers were trained assassins and they knew their work better. If someone managed to knock them out, then it couldn't be a random gang.

Mr. Knight sighed aloud and rubbed his forehead. "We have to tighten the security around them. Violet is in the ICU and is in the most vulnerable state. Kyle is also there. I have to ensure their safety first," he murmured while dialing Mr. Parker's number on his phone. "Alex... we have a situation," he said to Mr. Parker, as soon as Mr. Parker picked up his call.

Sia's P.O.V.

"I am thankful to you, dad, that you believed me this time. I really don't have any involvement in this case," Sia thanked her dad for trusting her in a cracked voice. Mr. Bishop sighed and leaned back on the backrest of the couch. "I trust you, Sia, because I know you well. You can do anything to harm that girl, but you will do nothing to harm that boy. I talked with his doctor. He said that Kyle's injury was not serious, but still serious enough to keep him unconscious for a good few hours. That was when I realized that you can't be behind this incident," he told her the reason why he was so sure. Sia's eyes widened in surprise but she took a breath in relief. "But," he continued and banged the armrest.

"You are still under suspicion because of that pendant. I trust you, and all the evidence that Mr. Westfield has found so far indicates that you were not involved in this, but we still need solid ground to prove your innocence, Sia.

They can easily prove that you fabricated the evidence. Your friend... that Millie. She gave the statement that it was you who asked her to take your bag from your car. She said that you gave her the car keys, and it was you who asked her to meet the kidnapper to take that pendant. If I am not wrong, then she is the one who was always with you in all your wrong deeds, right?" dad explained to me what could happen to me in the future, and asked me in the end.

I nodded while blinking hard, processing what he said. "But I didn't do anything," I said in a daze while looking at him, still blinking hard. He sighed and rubbed his forehead. "You are right, Sia, that you did nothing, but this is the fact, that you are framed by your own friends. The whole school knows that she always did things for you, and she... she can use this fact to save herself," he spoke further and my heart started thumping aloud in fear against my chest. Tears started building up in my eyes.

I couldn't believe that Millie could do this, but everything.... Everything pointed towards her. She had a crush on Kyle? What the actual fvck here? I was her friend for ages, but I had no idea about this. Grace told us that she also heard it from Violet. It... it meant that I didn't know my friends well. If she managed to prove that I am behind Violet's kidnapping then..... "No," I screamed in panic when the thought of being behind the bars crossed my mind. "Dad... dad," I screamed and looked at my father while freaking out. He and my mother immediately came near me. Worry was written all over their faces.

"I swear to God, dad... I ... I did nothing... ask... ask her.. father... the lawyer to... to do something to save me. I don't want to go to prison. Ask him to find the real culprit dad... I don't want to go to prison," I started crying out aloud in the end while holding his hands tightly as if my life depended on that. "I got this, honey... I got this... just trust me, okay? Trust me. I will never let you go to prison for a crime that you didn't commit. Trust your father," my father tried to comfort me and I cried on his chest as he embraced me tightly. "I really don't know, dad, what happened after I left the parking lot with them," I cried while trying to convince him that I am not lying right now.

"Okay... okay.. I trust you, Sia... I trust you, and you know that," dad comforted me while rubbing my back gently. "Excuse me, sir," we all looked in the direction of our servant who interrupt us in a polite tone. "Yeah," my father answered him questioningly. "Someone named Mr. Westfield is here, and he wants to meet you," he informed my father, and my ears immediately perked up. Mr. Westfield was Violet's lawyer stepfather, and he was also the one who

found out that Millie was the one who took my bag out of my car in the parking lot. "Send him in," dad instructed him and then looked at me.

"I want to stay, dad," I immediately said to him when I guess that he was about to ask me to go to my room. He sighed but nodded in agreement. He stood up and straightened his shirt on the chest. I sniffed harder while looking at him apologetically. I had ruined his shirt but he had no time right now to change. Mr. Westfield came inside with the servant and my father went towards him to greet him. "I am sorry to disturb you, Mr. Bishop... but you know the situation," Mr. Westfield said with a polite smile while shaking hands with my father. "It's okay, Mr. Westfield. You are helping us a lot and this is enough reason for me to meet you whenever you want any answer," my dad answered him while taking him towards the couch. I was now on the single seat with my mother on the armrest.

"Please have a seat," dad asked him and then looked at the servant. "Actually, I have a few questions for Sia. You already know what her friends have given the statement, but I still have this feeling that she is framed here," Mr. Westfield told us about the reason for his visit and also what my friends did to me. Dad also sat down on the other side of the couch and took a deep breath. "I ... I am ready to answer all your questions, Mr. Westfield. Just save me," I pleaded to him in a cracked tone. He sighed and looked at my father at first and then back at me. My mother was still holding me by my shoulder and was rubbing my arm gently.

"I want you to remember anything related to Millie and your other friend Grace that can lead us to the source of the money. I got a copy of Millie's father's bank statements of all accounts, and there is no such transaction from his account. Also," he paused and jerked his head a little. "Millie didn't withdraw any big amount from her account, neither did she use her credit cards," he told us and my mind started running a marathon of thoughts. "Wh... what about Grace?" I asked him after some time when something crossed my mind.

"What about her?" he asked me in confusion. "She... she works as a model and has her own money. She can lend money to Millie. In fact, she gave Millie a good amount so many times in the past. Millie's parents were so strict to her that they always keep their eyes on her expenditures. So, Millie's always asked Grace to lend her some money if she wants to buy something for her," I told him what came into my mind. He immediately raised his brows in surprise and also my father straightened up his upper body.

Mr. Westfield looked at my father and then looked back at me while thinking about something. "By any means... do you know about her feelings about any boy who is now friends with Violet?" he asked me after some time in a curious and calm tone. My eyes widened in shock when the realization hit me hard. They were my friends. How was I not aware of this? For the first time, I felt so pathetic because I really didn't know a thing about my friends. "I.. I don't know," I answered him while stuttering a little in embarrassment.

He sighed and looked at me helplessly. I looked at my father in panic who had a stone face right now. "Uhhh... by any means... any of your... your.. uhhh... ex-boyfriends have any grudge against you?" he asked me in hesitation but I didn't mind his question. It was known to everyone and there was nothing to hide from my parents. I looked in the other direction downwards while thinking about everyone. "No... there is none.... My ex-boyfriend is even in love with Violet. He... he can do anything to harm me because of ... of something that happened a few months ago... but will never do anything to harm Violet," I answered him and told him about David.

He raised his brows in surprise and nodded once. I was sure that he was thinking about something hard. His face was serious, and his eyes were still blank. "Okay.... "I need you to do me a favor, Sia," he said solemnly as he returned my gaze. "What?" I immediately asked him in a cautious tone. "I want you to go and relax for some time, and give your mind some time to relax too. After that, I want you to think about each and everything about your friends and your ex-boyfriends that can give us any lead or clue in this case," he asked me and I nodded. I looked at my father and he also gave me a curt nod.

Ethan's P.O.V.

"This is really strange, Ethan. I mean... I know that Millie is jealous to Violet but this is a lot of planning and I am also sure that Millie is not alone in this matter. She can arrange the money but can't reach to a gang," David said while thinking about who helped Millie. Violet was still in ICU and was critical. All the boys came after a few hours as they were restless and didn't feel like sitting at home, thinking about everything. So, now we were sitting in the ICU lobby and were racking our brains to get an idea about who helped Millie.

"No... I don't think that Millie can arrange that much money. She must have got that money from someone else or a part of it," Vivek spoke this time and I sighed helplessly. It was really a big puzzle for us. "Can you tell me again why Milli is so against Violet?" Matthew asked this time and I glared hard at him. He was looking confused and it seemed that he had something on his mind.

All of us looked at Kyle, who sighed and looked in the other direction. "Okay.... Now... the summary is," Matthew spoke when he got the hint on Millie's hatred towards Violet.

"Milli also has a crush on Kyle. She helped Sia all the time and stayed friends with her while she went mad when she came to know that Violet is Kyle's girlfriend. Don't you think it's absurd, huh?" he asked while looking at us curiously and I rolled my eyes in frustration. "This is the same thing that David wanted to say, smart a**," Vivek smacked his head and answered him annoyingly. "Ouch... why did you hit me?" Matthew yelped in pain and glared at Vivek. "Because you are a fused bulb," Vivek scolded him, and I groaned in frustration. "Stop bickering like an old couple," I scolded both of them, and they glared at each other.

I scoffed and then looked back at Kyle. He was sitting silently for a long time. "What are you thinking, Kyle?" I asked him in a calm tone as I was not able to tolerate his silence anymore. He looked at me blankly and took a long breath. "It was Grace who told us about the bag, right?" Kyle asked me and I nodded while narrowing my eyes in confusion. "It was also Grace who told us that she heard Violet saying something about Millie's crush on me, right?" he asked me again and all of us nodded together this time. "Grace is also a model and has earned a good name in this field, right?" he asked me again in a calm tone and my eyes widened in shock. All of us nodded in agreement again but my mind started working faster this time.

"Arranging ten million for a model like Grace is not a big deal. She has been modeling since primary school, and I am sure that she has millions of dollars as her own money," Axel said this time while rubbing the knuckle of his index finger on his chin. We all looked at each other as if we all had the same thought in our minds. "Think carefully. When Violet got kidnapped, our prime suspects were my mother and Sia at first. Both of them had a motive against Violet. "If I want to get rid of my enemy, I'll make sure no one suspects me first," Kyle said calmly again.

"We got that Millie has a motive here. What about Grace then? If... if you think that she is the one who schemed with Millie then what was her motive. Grace is not a person who will do anything for friendship. Nope... she is not that kind of person," David asked this time while giving his opinion about Grace. "He is right. Grace is not that kind of person," Noah also agreed with him. I looked at Kyle whose face was still cold. "Grace is not that kind of person. Still, she did everything to harm Violet for Sia all these years," Kyle said in a mocking tone, and everyone pursed their lips into a thin line.

I looked at Axel while thinking about something. "Axel, Justin," I called both of them, and they looked at me questioningly. "I want you two to find out everything about Millie and Grace, especially what they did and whom they met in the past three months," I instructed them, and they looked at me in confusion. "I know you two very well. "So, don't give me this look, and Axel," I said, pointing to him. "Ask your informant to find out all about that group and how they operate. "First, we need to find out the extent of what they can do," I told him again, explaining why we needed to find these things.

They nodded, and I looked at Kyle again. "I... I think... I know something about Grace," suddenly David said while narrowing his eyes. "What is it?" Kyle asked him immediately. David looked at Kyle with a serious look. "Grace also has someone in her heart," he said in a serious tone, and I sucked on my breath while looking at him blankly. What did Violet do wrong to get so many psychopaths against her?

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 146 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

I tried to open my eyes but my lids were too heavy to open. I groaned in pain when I tried to move myself. What's wrong with me now? I heard someone talking around me. I stopped trying anything else as the pain was really unbearable, and I tried to listen to them. The sounds were not clear to me. It seemed like they were sitting close to me, but why were their voices clear? What was really wrong with me? I tried to remember what happened to me before I fell asleep. My heart started beating furiously when I remembered what happened to me. I was in a dark place, and Kyle was with me. I was in his embrace and then my body suddenly moved up in the air.

I panicked when the realization hit me. Did I really die? Were those angels around me, or am I in hell? What happened to Kyle? Was he able to get out of that place? I was sure that I hadn't hallucinated about him being with me. I could feel him when he took me in his embrace. I remember what he said to me when I asked him if I die. He was also scared but he tried to comfort me. I felt tears in my eyes when I remembered how he was trying hard to comfort me. I wouldn't regret dying if he is safe and healthy. He was injured too, he still came to rescue me with everyone. "Hey.... Did you see that?" I stopped pitying myself when I heard Ethan's clear voice.

Why was he here? Did he die too? No... I remembered hearing his voice outside the dark room. He sounded okay.... Then why he was here. I once again tried to open my eyes because I was scared for Ethan now. "What?" I panicked when I heard Kyle's voice this time. "He... her eyes... they moved," I heard his voice again. This time, there was a bit of excitement in his voice. "Yeah.. yeah... they are moving.... Call the doctor," I heard Kyle yelling at Ethan. "Doctor?" I caught this word, and my mind started working on the possibilities of the situation in which I could be right now.

I breathed in relief when it dawned on me that I was not dead. "Violet... listen to me, love.... Don't try too hard... just stay calm... "You are okay... and... and you are safe," Kyle tried to reassure me, but I hissed in pain when I tried to smile. Why was I in so much pain? I sighed when I felt his hand on my cheek. "If you are hearing me, try to open your eyes slowly, love," he asked me in a loving tone. I took a deep breath and tried to do what he asked me. I tried to open my slowly, and this time, I succeeded.

I tried to blink when I didn't see anything clear. My lids were still heavy but it was bearable now. I blinked and tried to see but everything was blurred in front of my eyes. I panicked when I wasn't able to see anything. "Don't panic... don't panic," Kyle immediately took my hand in his hand and comforted me. I opened my mouth to tell him that I am not able to see anything, but my throat was parched. "Let me see," I heard an unfamiliar voice. I gripped Kyle's fingers when he tried to remove his hand from my hand. "Uhhh.... Ms. Carter... I am Dr. Gabriel McPherson. "I am your treating doctor, and I am going to ask you some questions," the stranger explained to me.

I breathed in relief. He was a doctor. "Okay... can you see clearly? If yes... then lift one finger if not, lift two... don't try to move your head. You have an injury at the back of your head," he asked me in a gentle tone while instructing me. It was good that I could move my fingers. I could feel pain, but it was bearable now. I lifted my two fingers because nothing was clear in front of my eyes. "Okay," he said, and then I tried to close my eyes again when a sharp light hit my eyes. "Is it blurred only?" he asked me again and I lifted one finger this time. "That's great... it will be okay after some time.... So don't panic," he told me in a light tone this time.

After that he asked me so many things to do, but all I needed was a glass of water to soothe my hurting throat. "Everything is alright, and her vision will clear soon. Give her some warm water to soothe her throat, but don't make her speak. Give her some replenished soup after half an hour if she can

drink," I heard him giving instructions to them. "Okay... thanks doctor," I heard Kyle thanking him. "O thank god.... Thank god, Violet... you woke up... you scared me to hell, girl," Ethan complained to me after some time and he took my hand in his hand. He kissed the back of my hand and I heard him sniffing lightly.

"Let me give her some water, Ethan," I heard Kyle asking him something. "Yeah... yeah," Ethan answered him, but didn't leave my hand. "Open your mouth, Violet," I heard Kyle asking me to open my mouth. I obliged and opened my mouth immediately. I felt the warmth of the water in my mouth. I gulped down and sighed in contentment after that. "I am giving you some more water," I heard Kyle saying me. I opened my mouth again, and we continued the same procedure four more times. Now, my throat was not paining that much.

"I told mom and everyone. They are coming here," I heard Ethan telling Kyle. "Okay," Kyle answered him. I was confused now. Ethan didn't leave my hand and I didn't hear him talking to anyone else. Then how did he inform everyone? "I texted them and guess what.... all of them are excited to meet you as soon as possible. They replied within a second," Ethan explained, I guess to me this time. "Uhhh... your mother and father are also here, Violet. They will come too. I am telling you this because I don't want any surprises for you," I blinked harder while processing what he said. "You were unconscious for five days, and guess what," he told me and asked me in a light tone in the end. I blinked harder again in surprise. Five days????? Five freaking days?????

"It's your birthday after three days. I am really happy that you woke up before your birthday. Now you have to recuperate very soon so that we can celebrate our birthday together, and I want to celebrate that day happily, not like my birthday," Ethan spoke this time and I could feel disappointment in his voice. I tried to smile and this time, I succeeded. "She smiled.... You... you saw, right?" Ethan chirped and I was sure that he was shaking Kyle by his shoulders. "Yes.. yes.. I saw... now stop shaking me," Kyle scolded him and my smile went wide this time.

"Do you want some more water? If yes then just squeeze my fingers," I heard Kyle asking me in a gentle tone. I squeezed his fingers as I was thirsty again. Why was my throat hurting this much? "Okay... I am giving you some more water then," he answered me and I opened my mouth again. I heard him

chuckling which confused me. He poured some water into my mouth again and I gulped it down immediately. "Your head is injured because those kidnappers hit your head hard to make you unconscious. They hit you three-four times. That's why, your head injury is serious, but you will be okay soon. You have some other injuries on your back, and on your shoulders. Your right ankle is also sprained, but all of them are manageable and they will be healed soon," Kyle started telling me about my injuries in a serious tone.

"It's our luck that you were alive when we found you. You won't believe where we found you, and no.... I am not going to tell you right now. That is the story of another day, but we found someone else there also who was badly injured. Thanks to you, he is also alive. He is critical, but he will survive. His family also came to meet you and asked us to inform them when you wake up," I heard Ethan this time. I was really surprised and my eyes widened in surprise. Someone was also there. I was not alone, and he was more injured than me. "Ouch... why did you hit me?" I heard Ethan yelling at Kyle. "You dumba.ss... she just woke up... don't tell her bad things," Kyle scolded Ethan and I giggled this time.

"I am not scaring her. I am just telling her," I wanted to laugh because they started bickering like they always did. "You are scaring her," Kyle scolded him again, and I squeezed his fingers to stop him. "Uhhhh," I heard Kyle gr0aning in frustration. "What are you two doing, huh? She just woke up," Mrs. Parker said, and my ears perked up. "Violet.... Honey," I felt tears in my eyes when I heard Samantha's choking voice. Both my mothers are here now. Kyle slowly released my hand from his grip. "She can't see right now, but the doctor said that she will soon," Kyle informed her when she took my hand in hers. I sighed in disappointment because I really wanted to see them right now. My vision was still blurred but better than earlier. I could see the silhouettes but sadly not their faces.

"What? But... but why can't she see?" she asked in a panicked tone. "It's only temporary. Her vision is blurred, but it will clear soon," Ethan immediately answered her. I lightly squeezed her hand to get her attention. "Yes... I am here, honey," she said to me this time in a choked voice. "O come on, Sam... get a grip on yourself..... stop crying," Mrs. Parker scolded her this time, and I giggled again. "See... she is also laughing," Mrs. Carter said again. "I am so glad to see her smiling face," I heard her voice again and then she k!ssed my forehead lightly. "The good news is that she woke up and I am sure that she will heal soon," she said in a hopeful tone this time.

"Dr. McPherson asked you to see him. He wants to discuss the next line of treatment for her," Kyle spoke this time. "Okay... we will meet him later," Mr. Parker replied to him in a light tone. "Why is not speaking?" Sam asked in a worried tone and I sighed helplessly this time. It was really weird not to answer her, but my throat was still hurting. "She can speak but her throat is hurting now," Kyle answered her. "O... okay.. okay... take things easy, Violet.... You have to heal properly... y.. you will be okay, love," I heard Samantha comforting me in a choked voice.

"I... a.. am o.. okay," I tried to speak this time and told her in a hoarse voice. "She spoke... she spoke," Samantha cried this time, and I really felt like laughing but I couldn't. "Aaahhhh... Sam... of course she can speak," Mrs. Parker scolded her again. I didn't know what happened after I got kidnapped but this was really refreshing. "You two are not fighting like kids," Ethan laughed at them, making me laugh too. I didn't know in what condition they found me, or what I suffered, but I was glad that everything was over and I was now with my loved ones. The best thing was that they were okay and didn't have any injuries. I woke up, and I would heal soon. I was curious to know who tried to kidnap me and what grudge someone had against me that he or she wanted to k!ll me in the first place. Now I had so many names in my mind but I couldn't pinpoint the reason behind this kidnapping.

Kyle's P.O.V.

I couldn't tell how relieved I was after seeing her smiling. Now I could say that everything would be okay. She was unconscious for five days. These five days were like an eternity to me. They shifted her from ICU to the room a day before yesterday. She was healing well, and that was the good thing. "Okay... let her rest now. The doctor said that she needs to rest more so that her head injury can heal well," Ethan said to Mrs. Parker and Samantha. "I want to stay with her," Sam said in a choked voice again.

"No... you won't... you will cry your eyes out and will disturb her. You have to stay at home. I really can't stand your sister," Mrs. Parker grumbled this time. "Sh... she is here?" Violet asked in a hoarse voice and both I and Ethan immediately shared a look. "Yeah.. she is here, and almost made me k!ll her every day," Samantha muttered angrily and I signaled Ethan immediately. "Okay... you two have to go to the doctor... let's go... let's go," Ethan immediately ushered them to go out. "Yeah... we should talk to the doctor firrt," Mrs. Parker said in a worried tone and I took a breath of relief.

"I will be back soon.... Rest well, honey," Sam said to Violet in a choked, and loving tone. "Yeah... you have to get well soon. It's your birthday in three days, and I don't want you to stay here on your birthday," Mrs Parker said to her in a loving tone while stroking her cheeks. She had bandage all around her head due to that head injury. She didn't know but they shaved that area before the surgery. I didn't know how would she react after knowing that because she loved her hair so much.

"O... kay," Violet replied to her but I saw pain on her face. "You should go now," I ushered both of them. They were making her speak and this was difficult for her right now. "Yeah... we should go, and see the doctor," Samantha said to Mrs. Parker and stood up from the bed where she was sitting till now. "I will be back with your dinner," Mrs. Parker said to me and I nodded. Samantha was still worried but relieved at the same time. "Take care of her, Kyle. I know that I can count on you. Thanks for everything," Samantha said to me in a low tone. "You don't need to thank me, Sam. She is my girlfriend, my responsibility to take care," I replied to her in a gentle tone. She passed me a weak smile, and patted my shoulder before going out of the room.

"I am going to buy some soup for her. The doctor asked her to give her something to drink other than water after some time," Ethan said before going out. I walked back to the bed and sat down beside her waist at the edge of the bed. I took her hand in mine while looking at her lovingly. The swelling on her face had been subsidised, but she still had some swelling on her face. "Can you see clearly now?" I asked her in a low tone. "No," she answered me in a hoarse voice. "Don't speak if you are still having the pain. You know that you don't need words to communicate with me, right?" I tried to put her at ease and patted the back of her hand gently.

She smiled this time, making me smile too. "I almost lost you, love. You... you can imagine how scared I was when I woke up and found that they kidnapped you. The worst was when I... I saw you in... that place... I thought that I lost you when I didn't find you breathing. You are my world, love, and I ... I," I choked on my voice this time and closed my eyes. She squeezed my fingers and I took a deep breath. I opened my eyes and brought her hand to my mouth. I kissed the back of her hand gently.

"You have to stay strong and have to recuperate quickly for my sake, love. I am sorry for not being able to protect you when you really needed me. They took us off guard. I... I assure you that this will not happen again. I will do everything to keep you safe, and away from every danger," I assured her in a

determined tone. "Violet," I sighed in defeat when Noah entered the room while screaming her name. She flinched hard but relaxed immediately when she recognized his voice. I glared hard at him, and he didn't pay attention to my reaction and came near to us. "Violet," I rolled my eyes when Dustin screamed this time. What was wrong with these boys? Why were they screaming like a banshee?

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 147 - Tips

Violet's P.O.V.

"You should come with us, honey. I can't trust your safety with anyone here," my mother said to me in a worried tone, making me laugh mockingly, but I couldn't laugh out loud due to my head injury. "I am grateful to Mr. Westfield for assisting them in finding me, but I am fine here," I replied briefly and quietly. I could now speak clearly, but even though my vision had improved, I still got headaches if I kept my eyes open for too long. "You are still underage, Violet, and as your mother, I can take decisions for you," she replied to me in a stern tone, making me scoff this time.

"For your information, Samantha is still my guardian, and you have no say for me," I reminded her of the bitter truth of our relationship. "She can't interfere if I am here," she used her aggressive tone this time. "Ask your husband, Mrs. Westfield. Both you and my father gave up your rights as my parents when you left me behind. The state asked you at that time, and you again denied it. Now you are putting your claim on me? Please go away.... I am happy here," I immediately replied to her in an angry tone.

"Violet... calm down," Ethan scolded me while putting his hand on my ankle. I guess he was standing near my feet. "Get the grip on yourself, Nathalie, and she is right. Only Samantha can take decisions for her legally. You have no say in her matters," I heard Mr. Westfield scolding my mother. "But... I.. I am her biological mother. There must be a way in law," my mother shouted at him this time. I closed my eyes because I didn't want to be part of this conversation. "There is none, Nathalie, because Samantha is, I am sure that it will hurt you, but she is a better mother than you, and now you are again doing the same thing. You are hara.ssing Violet. She is already in pain, and you are now making her condition worse," Mr. Westfield scolded her in a loud voice.

I felt Ethan's grip on my ankle tighten. "Mr. Westfield," he spoke this time. "I know, Ethan... I am taking her back," I heard Mr. Westfield giving Ethan a reply. "Nathalie," Mr. Westfield called my mother in a stern voice. "No... I don't want to go," she replied in a cracked tone. "Let her rest. Let's go now," he urged her in a calm tone, laced with anger. I kept my eyes closed because I really didn't want my mother to be here with me. "Henry," she protested in the same cracked tone. "I said let's go," he seethed this time.

"I... I will come later," she said while squeezing my hand gently. I didn't respond to her and kept my eyes closed. I felt her remove her hand from my hand. I heard the dragging of a stool near me, and then footsteps going away. I felt Ethan leaving my ankle. I slowly opened my eyes and saw him coming towards me. He dragged the stool back and sat down. "Your mother is a real headache, Violet. I am sure that you have taken your traits from your grandparents," he said while making a joke about me and my parents. I smiled and tried to move my head toward him. "Be careful," he immediately stopped me by putting his hand on the side of my head.

"I am tired of lying flat," I complained in a low tone. "I know... Let me ask the doctor if you can move to one side. The problem is the injury you have to your back too," he answered me in a soft tone. I smiled and took a deep breath. "Ethan," I called him after some time. "Yeah, princess," he answered me while taking my hand in his hand. "Kyle is not telling me anything about this incident. Will you tell me?" I asked him in a low tone. I was really curious to know what was behind my kidnapping. As far as I remember, I had no enemy who wanted to see me dead. I remember Sia shouting our names in a panic tone when they attacked us. Deep down in my heart, I didn't know why, I had this belief that she was not behind this incident.

"Don't rack your mind so much, Violet. He is not telling you anything because you can't stress your brain right now. Our parents are taking care of everything, and Mr. Westfield is personally taking care of this case as your lawyer. So... just relax, and concentrate on recuperation," he answered me, and I huffed this time. "You know that I can handle this, Ethan. I may not be physically strong, but I am mentally strong. Please tell me. This curiosity is actually making things difficult for me," I tried to make him understand my point here.

"Uhhh... I guess I am going to get the scolding from Kyle," he murmured and sighed again. "The thing is, princess... that we still don't know who the real culprit is as both Millie and Grace was suspects in this case. They have been accusing each other since day one. Millie's father is not allowing anyone to

meet Millie. So, Mr. Westfield with my father and Kyle's father has decided to request her arrest because we have evidence against her. Grace is also a suspect, but we don't have any solid evidence against her, and that's why, she is still free," he told me everything. I blinked harder while trying to process everything that he told me.

"We don't have any idea about the motive behind this incident, Violet. Grace said that Millie also has a crush on Kyle, and she heard this from you," he continued and I narrowed my eyes, still processing what he was telling me. I knew about Millie's crush on Kyle but she was not brave or scheming enough to plan everything in this kidnapping. She must have gotten some help from others. "Is there any other suspect than hers?" I asked him after some time and he nodded. "Yeah.. at first, Mrs. Knight and your father were our prime suspects but they came clean. Both the police and the detectives that we hired checked them, and they found nothing in them. Your father even stayed in custody for two days," he answered me, and I chewed my lower lip while thinking about who could be the other person.

"Do you have any doubts about anyone?" Ethan asked me in a light tone. "I don't know, Ethan... but both Grace and Millie are not capable enough to hire some goons with this kind of skills. They executed the whole plan very well, and it was only my luck that you guys found me... or else," I shuddered a little while thinking about what could go wrong with me. The place where they found me was about to be demolished the next day, and I would be buried deep under the ground. "Do you think Mrs. Knight helped them?" he asked me in a cautious tone, and I immediately blinked my eyes. "No.... she would never do anything to hurt Kyle so badly. I know that she doesn't like me but she is far better mother than mine. All these years, she didn't give her time to Kyle, but took care of him in her own ways. So, no... she is innocent," I replied to him in a confident tone about Mrs. Knight.

He chuckled while shaking his head lightly. "You are the only one who is confident that she is innocent, or else everyone suspected her in the first place," he said to me, and I sighed. "You can say that ... that it was her bad luck then... but I am confident that she is not involved," I answered him with a sigh but showed my trust in her. I had nothing to do but think about all the possibilities of this kidnapping incident. "What do you have in your mind, Violet?" Ethan asked me in a curious tone. I sighed and looked at the roof above me blankly.

"Think about the whole incident, Ethan. They hit both you and Kyle but it was not serious. Their intention was only to make you two unconscious. They used Kyle's abandoned property to dump me. I... I don't know but I have this hunch that someone wanted to use this incident to tarnish dad's image during the elections. He or she can't risk killing you or Kyle but," I paused and looked back at him. "It wouldn't have much of an impact on our family if they killed you because you are still not a part of our families," he concluded solemnly with what I had intended to say. "Millie is in love with Kyle, and Grace had her crush on you at first, and then she started liking David. None of them will agree to help if they sense any danger for either of you," I continued further and he clenched his jaw.

"You want to say that it is somehow related to dad's campaign?" he asked me and I blinked in agreement. "Yes... if he fails to protect his family members, then how can he be the right candidate for the mayor's position?" I told him what was on my mind. He sucked a breath while looking at me in disbelief. "Y..You... if this is right, then why did someone take the help of Millie and Grace?" he asked me, and I thought about all the possibilities. I smiled when I remembered Kyle's words about my imagination. I clearly had the worst imagination.

"If you want to find someone on whom you can put all the blame for your wrongdoings... then who is the best candidate for this?" I asked him with a sly smile this time. He narrowed his eyes at first and then his eyes widened in shock. "Clearly the one who can be suspected easily, and is not so intelligent as to look for her escape. Above all, he or she must harbor a grudge against you that would tempt them to seize the opportunity to get rid of you," we both looked in the direction of the door when someone else spoke. My breath hitched when I saw Mrs. Knight come inside the room with Kyle. Both of them had serious looks on their faces. Did she hear our conversation about her? I looked at Ethan and he looked nervous with her presence here. "Good..." "Good evening, Mrs. Knight," Ethan immediately stood up and said nervously.

"Good evening, Ethan... how are you son?" she greeted him back with a small smile and hugged him lightly. "I... I am fine, Mrs. Knight.. thanks for asking," he replied to her while hugging her back and they released each other after a while. She then looked at me. "Good evening, Mrs. Knight," I greeted her too in a nervous tone while blinking harder. She smiled and came near to me. She leaned down and put her hand on my head lightly. "Good evening, Violet, and I am sorry that I didn't come earlier," she replied to me in a light tone. I smiled nervously as she stroked my head gently.

"It's okay, Mrs. Knight. You are a busy person and still, you managed to come here today to meet me. I am honored," I said to her with a gentle smile on my lips. I was still nervous, and my heart was now pounding inside my chest. "I... I don't know how to show my gratitude, Violet.... But thanks.... Thanks for being so confident about my innocence in this case. "When both my son and husband suspected me, you were the only one to say that I am innocent," she said, sadly smiling. I saw sadness in her eyes but she had a smile on her lips.

"Mom," Kyle grumbled behind her, and she closed her eyes. She slowly straightened her body and then looked back at the boys while removing her hand from my head. "I am stating the fact, Kyle. You also blamed me first," she said to Kyle in the same disappointing tone. "Uhhh.. I think we shouldn't talk about this in front of Violet," Ethan budged in, and I was really thankful to him for that. "Why not, Ethan? She has raised the right question about the main culprit. Someone who wants to harm your father's campaign but secures himself first by using those girls. Someone who knows the situation of Violet with those girls in the school and used their grudges against Violet for his benefit," she answered Ethan in a bit raised voice, but she spoke exactly the same thing that I wanted to say.

"Let's talk about this later, mom. She is stressing herself now," Kyle spoke to her mom this time. She sighed and sat down on the stool where Ethan was sitting earlier. "Yeah.. you're right, Kyle. She needs to concentrate on healing right now. You guys have your exams in a few days, and I am sure that she doesn't want to skip her exams, right Violet?" she showed her concern but her last statement took my attention as my eyes widened in shock when the realization hit me. "O yeah.. I... I can't skip my exams," I panicked and she immediately put her hand on my hand. "Take it easy girl... you are not skipping your exams. I talked with your principal, and he assured me that they will take your exams online if the doctor refuses to let you go out from the hospital before that," she told me while trying to put me at ease.

I closed my eyes while blowing a breath of relief. "Thanks, Mrs. Knight... thank you so much," I thanked her with all my sincerity but didn't open my eyes as I was feeling a little headache now. "What is it? Are you having a headache again?" I heard Kyle's voice filled with concern. "Yeah.. A little, but I am okay," I answered him in a light tone. "Are you sure, honey? Do we need to call the doctor?" I heard Mrs. Knight again with a concerned tone. "No... there is no need. I kept my eyes open for a long time. It will go away after some times," I immediately answered her.

"Let me massage your eyes," I heard Kyle saying something to me. I smiled but didn't say anything to him. I felt a dip on the bed near me on the other side. I sighed when he put her hands on my eyes. "It's her birthday in the next two days. What you guys are planning?" I heard Mrs. Knight asking something to them. "The doctor said that the swelling in her brain is still not in a good condition. She has to stay here for a few more days. We will celebrate her and my birthday here with a small celebration. We are planning a grand party after she comes back home," Ethan answered her, and Kyle kept on massaging my eyes gently.

I wanted to talk more about my kidnapping incident but decided to stay relaxed this time. "What are you doing on her birthday, Kyle? Do you have any gift in your mind?" she asked Kyle this time, and my ears also perked up in interest. "Actually I already have something in my mind," he answered her in a gentle voice this time. "What is it?" I asked him curiously. I pursed my lips into a thin line in embarrassment when I heard Mrs. Knight chuckling at my response. "That's a surprise, love. You will know on your birthday," Kyle answered me in a loving tone, and I blushed. He didn't need to be so loving in front of her mother. What would she think about me?

"Don't embarrass her, Kyle. Look at her red face," Mrs. Knight scolded him in a light tone, and Ethan laughed. "I am not embarrassing her, mom. I am telling her to wait. She always has a curious attitude about everything," Kyle answered his mother in an annoying tone. He slowly removed his hand from my eyes and took my hand in his hand. He kissed the back of my hand gently, making me smile shyly this time. "That I witness, son. It's her curiosity that we have another line of thought about her kidnapping," she said in a light tone but my heart skipped a beat when I realized that she also praised me.

"Yeah... I agreed with aunt on this matter," Ethan said this time. "Which matter?" I slowly opened my eyes when I heard Noah's voice. "Good evening, Mrs. Knight," he immediately greeted Mrs. Knight in a nervous tone, and looked at me with concern. "Good evening, Noah... it's nice to see you guys. Where are Dustin and Justin?" she greeted him back in a light tone and asked about other guys. I looked around and smiled when I saw the surprise on both Ethan's and Kyle's faces. "You... you know my friend's name?" Kyle asked her in a surprised tone. She moved her head towards him, and looked at him annoyingly.

"Of course, I know their names. Violet wasn't wrong when she said that I might not give you the time that you wanted from me, but I have my ways to take care of you, and also keep eyes on you so that you wouldn't get in bad

company, Kyle. I... I am not that bad mother," she said but her voice went low in the end, and she lowered her eyes. I could see the guilt on her face. I slowly moved my hand to take her hand in my hand. She looked up at me and smiled sadly. "You are still the best in your own way, Mrs. Knight," I said to her with a genuine smile. She chuckled sadly and looked at Kyle with a painful gaze. "You are the only one who said that I am the best, Violet. "I guess I was a fool to judge you based on what Sia told me about you," she said to me, looking at Kyle but eventually returning her gaze to me.

"Let's forget about what happened in the past, Mrs. Knight. It will not bring any good for us," I said to her and she smiled while stroking the back of my hand. "You are right, Violet.... I... I promise you one thing though," she replied to me in a firm tone. All of us raised our brows questioningly this time. "I will find the main culprit before your birthday, and this is my promise to you, and your birthday gift from me," she said in a firm and determined tone this time, making me smile with tears in my eyes. "Thanks, Mrs. Knight," I said in a cracked tone, and she squeezed my hand gently. "This is the first time I met you, Violet, but I can tell one thing: Kyle chose the right girl for him," she replied to me with a genuine smile on her lips. "O I forgot to tell you. Millie gave her statement to the police. She is in the station right now," Noah suddenly interrupted us. I looked at Kyle immediately, who clenched his jaw.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 148 - Tips

No One's P.O.V.

"I swear that my phone is hacked and the hacker erased everything from my phone that can prove that I am innocent. I... I agree that I took tha.... That necklace.. f... from one of th... the kidnappers... but... I... I did nothing more... more than that. I.. I just passed the information a... about Violet to the person who contacted me a month ago," Millie cried while telling the investigators about her role in Violet's kidnapping. She was sitting in front of two investigators with her lawyer and her father. Mr. Westfield was also present there and was sitting with the police investigators. "You want to say that someone approached you a month ago and asked you to keep him updated about Violet's whereabouts, and her routine?" one of the investigators asked her in a calm tone, and she nodded furiously.

"Yes... yes... this is exactly what happened? You... you can investigate my phone," she replied to him immediately and looked at her dad with a fearful gaze. Her father straightened up his back and looked at the investigators

coldly. "She is right, officers. She showed me the details of all those messages that she received from an unknown number after she came back from school that day. She was scared that the main culprit will frame her for this kidnapping," Mr Matthews told the officer in a calm tone. "But you don't have those messages now," one of the investigators said to him in a calm tone.

"But I have a screenshot of those messages," Mr. Matthews replied to him and took his phone out of his suit jacket pocket. Both investigators, Mr. Westfield, and Millie's lawyer, immediately leaned over the table to see the screen of his phone. Mr. Matthew opened the gallery of his phone and showed them the screenshots that he took the same day when Millie told him about Violet's kidnapping and also about her involvement in that case. "You must provide us with these screenshots as evidence, Mr. Matthews," one of the investigators asked, and Mr. Matthew nodded in agreement.

"We can check this number, but we all know that there are very slim chances that we will be able to get the right owner of this phone number," Mr. Westfield said in a calm and firm tone. "I know that... but it proved that Millie is not the one who planned this kidnapping," Mr. Matthew insisted in a bit loud voice, but Mr. Westfield shook his head negatively. "No, Mr. Matthew... I am sorry to say, but this doesn't prove that Millie is not the culprit here. I don't want to show all my cards to you right now but I can easily prove that Millie bought this number with a fake ID and that she is the one who sent all these messages to herself. Later she deleted all these messages, saying that someone had hacked her phone," Mr. Westfield told Mr. Matthews in a calm tone what he could do to prove Millie guilty.

Millie gasped in shock and her eyes almost came out of the socket. "He is right. It will take someone capable like Mr. Westfield five minutes in the courtroom to prove that everything was planned by Ms. Matthews," Millie's lawyer also agreed with Mr. Westfield with a sigh. Mr. Westfield smirked and leaned back on his chair while looking at Millie, who was now completely pale in fear. He had evidence that could prove that Millie was guilty, but with his experience with criminals, he knew that Millie was partially responsible for this incident, and she had no idea about how worst this could be for Violet. Someone took advantage of her grudge against Violet. "Why did you put Violet's necklace on Ms. Bishop's bag? Did the person ask you to do this?" Mr. Westfield asked her in a calm tone after thinking about something.

Millie immediately shook her head negatively. "No... tha... that was Grace's idea. He... he asked me to keep that necklace with me, but I got scared when

I saw blood on that necklace. I.... I assumed that they would only kidnap Violet. Grace... she said... that I would be in trouble if If someone would see that necklace on me. So... so... we... used Sia as a scapegoat. Everyone knows about her hatred towards Violet, and we tried to take advantage of ... of that hatred to ... to save me,” Millie explained why she had put the necklace in Sia’s bag. “Who gave you the car keys?” one of the investigators asked her this time. She looked at him with a painful gaze.

“Grace has a master key. She gave that key to me to get Sia’s bag from her car. I didn’t see Sia taking her bag with her when she took them to the hospital with the other boys. I was sure that her bag was still in her car. So, I opened the car and put the necklace inside the bag. I locked the car again so that no one would doubt me,” she answered him truthfully in a fearful tone. “You went to her car after school was over and took her bag out, right?” Mr. Westfield asked her and she shook her head first and then lowered her head. Mr. Westfield sighed helplessly and ran his fingers through his hair.

“You messed up everything on your own, Ms. Matthews. Everything that we got only pointed towards you as the main culprit here,” he said in a defeated tone and looked at Mr. Matthews who looked pissed. “Please help my daughter, Mr. Westfield. I know your reputation very well, and that’s why I asked you to come here today,” Mr. Matthews requested him in a pissed tone. “Violet is my daughter, Mr. Matthews, and she is the one who got kidnapped and hurt badly. If... if we were a few minutes late, she would have died there. You can’t deny that Millie willingly helped that person, and did all his dirty work for him. She will get the punishment too. All we can do right now is find the main culprit so that we can prove that Millie is not the one who hired those kidnappers or planned Violet’s murder. She was just a pawn,” Mr. Westfield answered him truthfully, not leaving any room for argument there.

Mr. Matthews shook his head negatively and looked at Millie angrily. He was a strict father, and Millie knew that he wouldn’t hesitate to disown her if word spread in the world about her being involved in a crime. She looked at her father with a fearful gaze. “I... I am sorry, dad... I am really sorry. I ... I didn’t think about the consequences,” she apologized to her father while stuttering hard in fear. Mr. Matthews shot daggers at her through his eyes. “I am sorry to say this, Mr. Matthews, but she did commit a crime by helping the main culprit,” Mr. Westfield apologized to Mr. Matthews in an apologetic but firm tone. “It’s okay, Mr. Westfield,” Mr. Matthews replied to him with a sigh and looked at him with a calm gaze.

"I only have one request to you," he continued and Mr. Westfield nodded to him to say his request. "I know that the victim is your daughter, and with your ability, I am damn sure that you will find the culprit soon. I just want you to show some leniency to Millie during the trial," Mr. Matthews requested him in a calm tone. Mr. Westfield nodded to him, and then looked at the investigators. "The other girl is in the next room," the first investigator informed him. "I have to go to the hospital. Send me the recording of her confession," he replied to the investigator. Mr. Matthews also stood up.

"Wait... y.. you are not leaving me here, right dad?" Millie asked her father in a tone filled with horror. He didn't look at her. "No... no, dad... I said sorry... I am really sorry... don't leave me here," she screamed, but none of them listen to her. The police already had her arrest warrant and also the evidence to prove her crime. She had to stay in their custody till further investigation. Everyone walked out of the room except those investigators. She was crying and screaming but her father didn't listen to her.

Meanwhile, in the other room, Grace was also interrogated by two different investigators. Her father and her lawyers were also there. She gave them her testimony in which she stated that it was Millie who approached her with Violet's necklace. Millie was so scared that she was crying so hard. Grace only helped her get Sia's bag from her car. When they asked why they put the necklace in Sia's bag, she told them that they knew that Mr. Bishop would do everything to save Sia, and they would manage to escape from this. She agreed that she helped Millie only to get rid off that necklace. She did nothing except this.

Mr. Westfield and Mr. Matthews stopped near Mr. Westfield's car. Mr. Matthews sighed and looked at his lawyer and then back to Mr. Westfield. "I will try my best to find that culprit as soon as possible, Mr. Westfield, and I expect the same from you too. I know that Millie can't escape from her punishment," he paused and took a deep breath. Mr. Westfield smiled a little and looked at Mr. Matthews calmly. "Let me talk with Violet about this matter first, Mr. Matthews. I don't know if you have any information about Ms. Matthews being a bully to Violet in the school. What I heard from the other students, it was Ms. Bishop who was the main bully of Violet, and Ms. Matthews only followed her, but it was her choice. She wasn't forced to do this," Mr. Westfield said to Mr. Matthews.

Mr. Matthews narrowed his eyes on Mr. Westfield this time. Mr. Westfield chuckled when he realized that Mr. Matthews has no idea about what he told him. "I guess you should ask the school disciplinary committee about this, and

also ask for the school footages,” Mr. Westfield suggested, bowing slightly before stepping into the driver’s seat of his car. Mr. Matthews was stunned by what Mr. Westfield asked him to do. He had an idea about Millie being involved in some bad things in school with Sia, but he didn’t know them being as a bully.

Mr. Parker’s P.O.V.

“There must be something through which we can find the main culprit,” I muttered in frustration while looking here and there in the living room. Mr. Westfield rubbed his temple while leaning at the backrest of the couch. “He has covered his trails very smartly. We haven’t found anything yet which can lead us to him. He used a prepaid phone number, bought with a fake ID, to contact Millie. Any lawyer can easily prove that Millie is the one who bought that number, and then sent messages to herself,” Mr. Westfield said with a sigh. “But she is not the one, right?” Rose asked him in a light tone.

He nodded and leaned forward while putting his hands on his knees, and clasping his hands. “I agree that she helped someone in the whole case, as she is not that smart to scheme so smartly. She was so scared when she got the necklace that she forgot about the CCTV cameras in the parking lot, and also about the dashcams of other cars that captured her going to Ms. Bishop’s car, and taking her bag out,” Mr. Westfield answered her in a serious tone while looking into a blank point in front of him. “Now I also started thinking about what Violet asked yesterday,” Samantha muttered, and everyone looked at her questioningly. “What did she ask?” Rose immediately asked her. We all were sitting in the living room of my mansion, including Mr. Westfield, and his wife, Violet’s biological mother. Kyle and Ethan were still with Violet in the hospital. They were literally living there with her, and I couldn’t blame them for this. All twenty boys were taking turns staying with her during school hours. I didn’t want to accept, but I sometimes felt envious of their friendship.

“Violet and Mrs. Knight thought that this could be related to your election campaign too,” Samantha answered Rose while looking at me, making me raise my brows in confusion. “Did they say anything about that?” I asked her in a curious tone this time because her words stuck in my mind. “It was Violet who came up with this idea that it might be someone related to your election campaign. Mrs. Knight also supported her line of thought and said that it could be a possibility if Millie is not the main culprit. Every crime must have a motive, and we still didn’t get the main motive behind this kidnapping,” Samantha continued, and I just stared at her while listening to her with my full attention. I had so many enemies related to me through business and politics.

If... if Violet's guess was right about this, then it could be a very serious issue for me.

"What did Nat say about this?" Rose asked her, and Samantha sighed while leaning back on the couch. "If I am guessing right then I may know what she said," Mr. Westfield suddenly spoke, and we all looked in his direction. He had a small smile on his lips as if he had found something interesting in this conversation. He looked at me with a calm gaze. "If someone wants to ruin your good reputation, he has to do something that can prove you a bad family person first. You are going to adopt Violet on her birthday. She will be your family. This is the talk of the town and everyone is praising you for taking care of an orphan girl who was abandoned by her own parents. If you fail to save her, then your opponents can easily use this matter against you during the election campaign. If a person fails to keep his family safe, then how can he be trusted as a good leader?" Mr. Westfield spoke with a mysterious smile on his lips, and I narrowed my eyes. My heart was now beating furiously inside my chest.

"But Ethan is their biological son. He should have attacked him instead of Violet. It would have had a bigger impact on his reputation than this," Nathalie raised the question this time, and Mr. Westfield smirked. "But in that case, anyone would have easily guessed that this was either a political conspiracy or a business rivalry. Think about that. We all only related this with the hatred of those girls towards Violet because this was the first impression on everyone. In reality, they were nothing but pawns in this game," Mr. Westfield answered her in a calm tone but it was enough for me to stop breathing.

There was silence in the room for a good few seconds as everyone was drowned in their own thoughts. "Excuse Mrs. Parker" suddenly a maid came inside and called Rose in a polite tone. "What is Kelly?" Rose asked her in a calm tone. "Mrs. Knight is here," she informed Rose, and we all looked at each other in confusion. "Bring her in, Kelly.. thank you," Rose instructed the maid, and stood up. "What is she doing here?" Nathalie asked in confusion. "We will know soon," Rose said and then walked towards the entrance of the living room. We all stood up, and looked in that direction.

"Hey, Nat.... how are you?" Rose greeted her while hugging her lightly and exchanging pleasantries. "I am good, Rose... thanks for asking," Mrs. Knight answered in a light tone while hugging her back. "Come," Rose asked her and they walked towards us. Mr. Westfield moved to his wife and vacated the single seat for Mrs. Knight. She came and greeted all of us in a light tone. I asked her to take a seat, and she sat down on the single seat. Rose came

back to me and sat down beside me on the couch. Samantha was sitting next to her. "I am sorry for coming without informing you, but this was urgent," Mrs. Knight said in a serious tone.

"It's okay, Nat. You know that you are also like a family to us. You can come any time," Rose tried to put her at ease. Mrs. Knight smiled gently and then looked at me first. "I am sure that you met a dead end in Violet's kidnapping case?" she asked me and I nodded while pursing my lips into a thin line. "I told them about what Violet and you talked about yesterday," Samantha informed her, and Mr. Knight nodded once this time in acknowledgment. "I did some investigation on my own," she said further, and looked at Mr. Westfield.

She opened her bag and took out a pen drive from it. "Here is something that my investigator found for me. I think it will be better if you see this," she said to Mr. Westfield while standing up. Mr. Westfield immediately stood up and came near to her. We all looked at her curiously while watching the exchange between them. "I can't tell you my source, but I trust them, and this is genuine," she said to him while giving them the pen drive. "Let me see this first," he answered her with a polite smile on his lips. She nodded and sat down again. Mr. Westfield went back to his seat and sat down too.

"What did you find, Nat?" Rose asked her curiously. Mrs. Knight sighed and looked at all of us by moving her head from one direction to other. "Violet was right. This is not about the teenage drama, but a serious political and business scandal," she answered, and I raised my brows. My mind was now thinking about all the possibilities that could lead me to the main culprit. Mrs. Knight looked at me while giving me a knowing look. I knitted my brows when I realized the meaning of her words. I gasped in shock and ran my fingers through my hair when the realization hit me hard. "What is it?" Rose asked me in a nervous tone.

I looked at Mr. Westfield and his expression was enough to tell me that he had the same thought. "We have to be very careful. He is very calculative and cunning. He used the hatred of all those girls against Violet to cover his tracks. He used a fake bank account to transfer the money to the kidnappers, and never contacted them personally. They were also contacted through messages. I got the lead on the gang who did this deed, and their information is also in the pen drive. He planned everything perfectly, but that Matthews girl's one wrong move put him in a tight spot. If you want to bring him out," Mrs. Knight trailed off and gave a sly smirk to Mr. Westfield.

“Do whatever you need to do in this case, Henry. You have all my support. He dares try to harm my family. There is no way that I will let him go so easily,” I said to Mr. Westfield in a serious tone. “Will you tell us what is going on?” Rose asked me annoyingly. I didn’t look at her but kept my eyes on Mr. Westfield. “I want you to file a report against Ms. Sia Bishop,” he asked me and I nodded. “Consider it done,” I replied to him while taking my phone from the coffee table. “I think... I can help you with something too,” suddenly Mrs. Knight spoke, and I looked at her while opening my contact list.

“Sia asked me for some money a few weeks ago, and I gave her that money. She told me that she wanted to buy something for herself, but her father has seized her credit card. The amount was not the complete amount used in this kidnapping, but big enough to bring her to the investigation room,” Mrs. Knight further told us, and I was really surprised to hear her. She helped that girl but didn’t try to patch up with her son. “But Sia is innocent, right?” Sam asked us this time in a confused tone. “Yes... she is... but her arrest is important to bring the main culprit out,” Mr. Westfield answered her in a light tone while I put the phone on my ear after dialing my friend’s number.

jobnib.com/falling-for-the-girl-i-bullied- chapter-149/ Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 149 - Tips

Kyle’s P.O.V.

“Will I be able to give my exams?” Violet asked me in a worried tone. I smiled and cupped her face. She was still not able to move her head properly, but she was better than earlier. “Yes, you can,” I answered her in a gentle tone. She pouted, but I could see worry in her eyes. “Both my mother and your mother have talked with the principal. He agreed to assign an aide to you from the junior class. He agreed, and also a teacher will come here to take your examination, and our principal will supervise this exam,” I told her what the school had decided with our parents. She raised her brows in surprise.

“Don’t you think that they are making so much effort?” she asked me in surprise and I shook my head negatively. “No, my love... they are just saving their reputation. You are one of the top ten students in our school, and after this incident, they needed to do something to save their a**es and this is the best way to do this,” I told the truth of their generosity. “Still this is too much,”

she replied, and I just sighed while looking at her helplessly. Why she had to be this native, and innocent?

"You sometimes made me so worried for you, princess," I said to her in a worried tone. She smiled this time and leaned into my touch. "You are with me to take care of me now. Why do I need to worry now?" she said while looking at me lovingly. Her words made me speechless, and I just stroked her cheek with my thumb while looking at her lovingly. I was sitting on a stool beside her bed. I slowly stood up and moved towards her. She kept that smile on her face while looking at me. I slowly leaned down and pecked her lips gently. She had some bruises on her face too and now they were mostly healed. Still, I was scared that I would hurt her if I went near her.

She kissed me back in the same manner; I quickly moved my face up. My hand was still on his cheek. "I love you," I whispered to her lovingly. "I love you too," she replied back with a wide smile this time. I kissed the bridge of her nose lightly and moved my head up again. We both looked at each other lovingly for a while, before I sat back on the stool again. "You will shift to Ethan's house after you get discharged from here, and I will go back to my home," I told her, and she smiled widely while looking at me in surprise. "You are going back?" she asked me in a cheerful tone, and I smiled while nodding to her.

"Yeah... what will I do alone in your home, huh? I can't stay there without you," I said while shrinking my nose a little. Her smile instantly vanished, and I looked at her in worry. "What happened?" I asked her in a worried tone. She lowered her eyes while tilting her head a little in my palm. "I can't leave my home empty. I have to go back to my home," she answered me in a low tone. "Why?" I asked her in confusion. She took a deep breath and looked up at the roof. "My grandmother took her last breath in that house. I have so many good and bad memories there. I didn't want to leave my grandparents' house empty," she answered me in a low and sad tone. I took my lower lip in between my lips because I didn't know what to say to comfort her right now.

"We can do one thing then," I looked in the direction of the door when I heard Ethan's voice. I saw Ethan, Noah, David, and Dustin coming inside the room. "Hey, Violet.... How are you feeling now?" David asked her in a cheerful tone and walked to the other side of the bed. "Hey, David... I am better," she answered him in a light tone. My eyes followed David who went to the other side of the bed and lightly kissed her on her forehead, making me frown. Noah also followed him, and he also kissed her on the forehead after David.

My face darkened immediately. They could k!ss their girlfriends if they wanted to k!ss a girl. Why did they have to k!ss my girlfriend?

"You are really looking better," Noah said to her with a smile before moving her upper body up. Ethan sat down beside her legs on the edge of the bed, and Dustin went to the other side and sat down beside her legs. "We can go there every day to study after school. The living room there is big enough to occupy all of us. What say?" Ethan proposed and asked in the end. This is a good idea. We all have mostly the same subjects. We can help each other in studies then," David chirped, and I scowled. He was only looking for opportunities to stay with Violet. "Yeah.. this is a brilliant idea," Noah also supported the idea.

I looked at Violet and saw a spark in her eyes. I sighed helplessly because I didn't want to oppose it now. It would make her sad then. "So... it's settled then. After these exams.... We will start group study at Violet's home," David clapped while chirping aloud. Violet looked at me this time. "What do you say?" she asked me in a low but hopeful tone. I smiled and stroked her cheek gently. "If you are okay with this, then I think we can do this," I answered her, and a wide smile appeared on her lips. I slowly removed my hand from her cheek and looked at Ethan. He had a mischievous grin on his face. I knew that he was going to tease me later. David never admitted his love for Violet, but we could see it in his eyes.

"What are you going to give me as my birthday gift, huh?" Ethan asked Violet, and I look back at Violet. "It's a surprise," she grinned, and I raised my brows curiously this time. "Someone is helping you, right?" Noah chirped, and her grin went wide from ear to ear. She blinked to confirm him while smiling widely. Noah looked at me expectantly, and I shrugged my shoulders because I really didn't have any idea who is helping her. He frowned and jerked his head backward. David sat down on the bed to the other side near her upper body. He was also looking at me in surprise. "What? I really don't know," I said to them, and Noah groaned in frustration.

"Who is helping you?" Ethan asked Violet, and she smiled mysteriously this time. "You will know," she replied to him with the same smile. Ethan looked at me questioningly and I was now really curious to know about this helper. "Okay... leave it... what do you want as your birthday gift?" Noah asked her, and I grimaced while glaring hard at him. Who called them here? I wanted to spend some more alone time with Violet, but they always came back. "I don't

need anything, Noah....your friendship is more precious than any other gift," she answered him in a gentle tone.

"Who is helping you?" Ethan asked Violet, and she smiled mysteriously this time. "You will know," she replied to him with the same smile. Ethan looked at me questioningly and I was now really curious to know about this helper.

"Okay... leave it... what do you want as your birthday gift?" Noah asked her, and I grimaced while glaring hard at him. Who called them here? I wanted to spend some more alone time with Violet, but they always came back. "I don't need anything, Noah....your friendship is more precious than any other gift," she answered him in a gentle tone.

"Who is helping you?" Ethan asked Violet, and she smiled mysteriously this time. "You will know," she replied to him with the same smile. Ethan looked at me questioningly and I was now really curious to know about this helper.

"Okay... leave it... what do you want as your birthday gift?" Noah asked her, and I grimaced while glaring hard at him. Who called them here? I wanted to spend some more alone time with Violet, but they always came back. "I don't need anything, Noah....your friendship is more precious than any other gift," she answered him in a gentle tone.

"Okay... then I will choose the gift for you on my own, and you have to accept it," Noah replied in a light tone. "But," Violet protested immediately but Noah raised his hand in the air to stop her. "No, But, princess.... Just rest, and leave the rest on us," Noah spoke further with a light smile on his lips. Violet looked at me for help but I shrugged my shoulder, indicating that I am with Noah on this. She sighed in defeat and looked back at Noah. "Okay," she said in defeat, and Noah grinned from ear to ear. "What is going on with the case? Do they find anything that can lead to the culprit?" she asked to Ethan this time.

"Aaahhh... stop thinking about depressing things, princess. You have more pressing issues to take care of," David interrupted this time, and put his hand on her head. I looked at him with a calm gaze. He did the right thing because the doctor asked us not to tell her anything that could make her worry, or make her depressed. There was a lot going on in her case, and we knew her very well. She would start thinking about everything and it could be harmful to her. "What issues?" she narrowed her eyes while answering David with confused eyes.

"College admission," he replied immediately. I was thankful to him for changing the topic because college admission was a more important matter

for her than finding out the culprit. "O yeah... I forgot about that," she said in an apologetic tone. "Are you still willing to pursue medicine?" Ethan asked her this time. "Nope... she is not," Dustin replied this time with a grin. I c*cked my brows in confusion. I and Ethan were all the time with Violet. Then how on earth we didn't know anything about her decision related to her future? She sighed and looked at me while pouting lightly. "I am really confused now," she said and I looked at her questioningly. "What is going on, princess?" Ethan asked in a serious tone when I was about to ask him.

I shrank my nose annoyingly because all of them were now getting on my nerves. I took her hand in mine on the bed and took a deep breath. "Pursuing medicine is what my grandmother wanted for me. Dad and Mr. Knight asked me to pursue business, and Mr. Westfield ask me to think about pursuing law," she told us, and I narrowed my eyes in confusion. "Mr. Westfield?" Ethan asked at the same time in a confused tone. "Yeah.. since when did they start having a say for you?" David also asked at the same time in a confused tone. Violet was still looking at me, and her grip on my fingers tightened. "I also want to know about this, Violet. I can understand Mr. Parker's request, but I don't think that my father or Mr. Westfield have any right to make a request to you," I said in a calm but serious tone this time.

"Dad wants me to pursue business so that both I and Ethan can take over from him in the future. He said that I can be a great help to Ethan if he also wants to pursue politics in the future. Mr. Knight asked me because if you are pursuing your career in volleyball, who else will take care of his empire? If.... If (she hesitated, making me raise my brows at her in curiosity).... If everything goes well between us... and... and we decide to To ... to...(a sly smile appeared on my lips as she blushed harder).... To marry in.. in the future then... the responsibility will surely fall on me," she looked in the other direction while making some weird faces.

"And what about Mr. Westfield?" David asked her annoyingly this time. He enjoyed his jealousy. She looked at him and took a deep breath. "Liam is too young to take over his firm in a few years. So, he said that he wants me to pursue law so that I can help him in the future," he answered him, and I huffed annoyingly this time. "Everyone has expectations from you. What exactly do you want for yourself, Violet?" Dustin asked her this time in a calm but serious tone. "I don't know... I am really confused," she answered him truthfully in a sad tone. Noah chuckled while shaking his head. We all looked in his direction. "Since when you started listening to others, huh?" he asked her, and I pursed my lips into a thin line.

"It's not like that, Noah. None of them is pressuring me, but I don't want to appear as a stubborn b.rat in front of them. I... I know that it's not possible for me to fulfill everyone's expectations, and I am also not willing to do this because I will lose myself in this way.... It's just Just... all of them have this faith in me when none of them is bl00d-related to me," she answered him in a calm tone, but I could sense the sadness in her voice. I looked around, and their look was enough to tell that they also sensed her sadness. "It doesn't matter if they are related to you by bl00d, Violet. The thing is that they are trusting you over their own children. Both Ethan and Kyle are of the same age as yours. Still their parents want you to make yourself capable of taking over their family businesses instead of trusting their sons," David tried to comfort her in a calm tone, but we all glared at him for belittling me and Ethan.

"I think she should rest now," I said when I saw tiredness on her face. "No... I am okay," she immediately protested while looking at me, giving me puppy eyes. "No.. my love... you are not okay. Exhaustion is not good for your health, and you are looking tired now," I immediately replied to her in a light tone. "He is right, Violet. You are looking tired now," Ethan supported me, making me smile. She pouted and looked at us annoyingly.

"But I am hungry," she whispered while lowering her eyes. I bit my tongue when I remembered that she hadn't had anything in the past two hours. She can now take light food but she got hungry very quickly after waking up. "I am going to buy some soup for you. You can't eat something solid this time or else you will skip the dinner," Ethan said while standing up. She frowned but she knew that she didn't have any choice in this case. I raised my brows when Ethan signaled me to come with him. I didn't want to leave her here with David but Ethan looked serious. "I am coming with you too," I said to Ethan and looked back at Violet. She looked at me curiously. I guess she saw the expression of his face too.

"You guys go.... We are here," Noah said while standing up from the bed. I nodded to him and looked back at Violet. "I will be back soon," I whispered to her. She blinked once, making me smile. I slowly put down her hand on the bed and stood up from the stool. Noah came near me and sat down on the stool. Both I and Ethan walked out of the room. I raised my brows when I saw two more guards standing out of the room. "What happened?" I asked him while walking away from the room with him. "The police have arrested Sia," he answered me in a serious tone. "What?" I j.erked my head in confusion while yelling a little in shock.

He glared at me and continued walking towards the elevator. I was with Violet all the time and that was why I didn't have any updates on the kidnapping case. "Why did they do that? Did they find something against her?" I asked him while stopping in front of the elevator. He didn't answer me and waited for the elevator. I was really curious to know what was going on now. Mr. Westfield also came this morning but he didn't tell me anything about this. I guess he didn't want to say anything in front of Violet.

The door opened and we entered the elevator. Ethan took a deep breath when the door closed. "Tell me, Ethan.... What exactly going on?" I asked him again in a calm tone this time. "The investigators didn't find any evidence against Millie or Grace which can prove that they were the ones who planned this kidnapping. They checked their bank accounts too. They found a transaction of five million from Sia and her mother's joint account. They are suspecting that Sia planned everything and pretended that she didn't know anything. Dad and Mr. Westfield filed a complaint against her in the morning. Mr. Bishop is mad in anger, and dad is sure that he will approach Violet too. That's why they sent two more guards here. You know Mr. Bishop. He will do anything to save his daughter," he told me everything in a calm tone.

I narrowed my while processing what he told me. I still remembered Sia's reaction until we found Violet. She was devastated and worried and I could say that her worry was genuine. I knew Sia for more than five years. I could say that she could go to any extent if she wanted to hurt anyone, especially Violet. Still I didn't want to believe that it was Sia who did everything. She would never do anything to hurt me. Her obsession towards me was toxic but I was not able to digest that she hired someone to hit me. They hit both me and Ethan so hard that we fainted after two blows. We still had a little pain in that area and the bump that we had hadn't had subsidized yet.

"I am thinking the same thing, Kyle. I don't know why but I I," Ethan said and clicked his tongue while jerking his head a little. "Our parents are hiding something," I said in a cold tone and he nodded. "Exactly.... When I asked mom, and Sam... they said that I should concentrate on my studies as exams are approaching. They asked me not to worry as they have got a hold on the situation now," he replied to me, and I clenched my jaw this time. At first, someone is secretly helping Violet get the gift for Ethan, and now our parents were hiding something from us. "I don't know why but I am having this feeling that... that Mr. Bishop is involved in this case. Think about what Violet asked. My father and Mr. Bishop are competitors for the same position. They are also arch-rivals in business. He was already upset with Violet and all of us due to

that incident. He.... He,” Ethan got excited in the irritation in the end and paused because the door opened at the same time.

He took a deep breath and we exited the elevator. “We need to talk with the person in contact with Axel. We first need to find out those kidnappers if we want to reach the main culprit,” I said to Ethan in a serious tone while walking towards the cafeteria of the hospital. “We are still high school students, Kyle, and that person belongs to the underworld. We are trying to find out someone engaged in criminal activities. Do you think it will be safe for us?” Ethan asked me in a cautious tone. I chewed my internal cheeks while thinking about what to do now. “If our parents are not telling us anything then we have to find out on our own, right?” I asked him while looking at him with raised brows. He sighed and nodded while pursing his lips. “Let’s give it a try first. I will call Axel first and will ask him to contact that person again. We can’t forget his situation with his father. We have to stay cautious with our every step,” I said further and he just hummed in response.

Falling For The Girl I Bullied Chapter 150 - Tips

Violet’s P.O.V.

“I’ve prepared a dress for you for tomorrow. There is no way that you will be in this hospital gown on a very important day of your life,” Sam said while shrinking her nose in disgust, pointing towards my gown. I pouted and looked at Jenny. “Yeah.. I will do your makeup for the party,” Jenny chirped and clapped in excitement. I just watched their happy faces, which makes me the happiest person right now. “I have already asked the doctor, and he said that you can go home tomorrow to celebrate your birthday. We just have to take some precautions,” Mrs. Parker told me, and my eyes widened in surprise.

“Really? Can I go home tomorrow?” I asked her in an excited tone immediately. He smiled and looked at Sam and Jenny, who also had wide smiles on their faces. “Yes, sweetheart... you are getting discharged tomorrow,” she told me with a broad, genuine smile. I felt tears in my eyes due to happiness. I was here for more than seven days, as I woke up on the third day after my surgery. I was homesick and wanted to go back so desperately. It seemed that God had listened to my plea and now I was going home. “But you have to be very careful about your movements and from your.... Your mother,” Sam warned me while twisting her upper lip in disgust, and I clenched my jaw. I forgot that she was still at Mrs. Parker’s place. Mr.

Westfield wanted to go to a hotel to stay, but Mr. Parker insisted him to stay with them.

“Yeah... how can we forget about her? If it weren't for Mr. Westfield, I would have asked her to leave my home. He is a gentleman, and the way he is determined to solve your kidnapping case has made me give all my respect to him. He is working so hard,” Mrs. Parker praised Mr. Westfield, making me purse my lips. Both Ethan and Kyle were at school as they had to submit their assignments. “I don't want to say but Mr. Westfield is an idol father,” Jenny also gave her opinion about Mr. Westfield and I smiled bitterly. “Why are you sad, honey?” Mrs. Parker asked me in a worried tone. “Nothing, mom,” I replied to her with a tight smile.

She raised her brows and then leaned towards me. She was sitting beside my torso on the bed. “You don't have to think about anything, dear. After tomorrow, you will be a Parker, and you will have us as your parents, legally,” she pressed the last word while winking at me. I smiled and leaned my head towards her. She moved her hand and wrapped it around my head while taking my head on her shoulder. “You don't know how eagerly I am waiting for you to sign those papers, honey,” she said in a low and loving tone. “You can't be her mother unless I sign the documents. So, you have to praise me too,” Sam chimed and demanded, while lifting her head up like a kid throwing a tantrum.

“Yes, Sam.... I am grateful to you to give me such a lovely and beautiful daughter. I am forever in your debt,” Mrs. Parker replied to her in a teasing tone, and Sam grinned widely. “Mrs. Parker,” Jenny called her in a sweet tone, and all of us looked at Jenny questioningly. “What do you think about having another daughter like me?” Jenny asked her while batting her lashes innocently. We all laughed at her act, and she kept on batting her lashes, pretending innocent. “You are also like a daughter too, Jenny. After all, you are her best friend,” Mrs. Parker answered her in a light tone with a wide smile on her lips.

Jenny also grinned and I looked at all of them. Mrs. Hank always said that God would soon bless me with all of life's happiness. God always looks after his precious children, and now I could say that I am one of his precious children. Mrs. Parker kept on rubbing my arm gently and I closed my eyes to feel the warmth of her love. They kept on talking about other things but I didn't open my eyes again. I felt tired but I didn't want to sleep now. I listened to their bickering and teasing with a small smile on my lips. Now they were

talking about my birthday party. I was surprised to hear about their plans. This was a lot for me.

"It seems that I came at the right time. Everyone is here," I opened my eyes when I heard Mrs. Knight's cheerful voice. "Hey, Natalie.... how are you?" Mrs. Parker greeted her in the same cheerful tone. "Hey," I also waved my hand to her with a small smile on my lips. "Hey, Rose..... Sam," Mrs. Knight greeted both the ladies. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Knight," Jenny greeted her in a respectful tone and stood up from the stool where she was sitting beside the bed. "Good afternoon, dear.... Sorry, I don't know your name," Mrs. Knight greeted her back in a gentle tone. "She is my friend, Jenny," I introduced her to Jenny.

Mrs. Knight nodded and sat down on the stool while thanking Jenny. "I heard that you are going home?" she asked me and I immediately nodded with a wide smile. "It means that you are going to see me often at your place, Rose," Mrs. Knight said to Mrs. Parker in a teasing tone. "Of course, you are welcome to my place any time, Natalie. We are always like a family," Mrs. Parker immediately answered her in an enthusiastic tone. Mrs. Knight looked at me once and then back at Mrs. Parker. "Uhhhh.... I want to say something to you, Rose," Mrs. Knight said in a nervous tone which made me raise my brows out of curiosity. "What is it, Natalie? Is everything okay?" Mrs. Parker asked her in a worried tone. "Yeah, Rose... everything is okay. I just want to thank you. I want to thank you for taking care of Kyle all these years. (she paused and took a deep breath) I won't have any shame in admitting that I was jealous of you because Kyle calls you mom when I... his biological mother is also here. I wanted the same bond with my son that you have with him. I.... I know that it ... it was my own fault that Kyle went far away from me. I wasn't the mother that he wanted for himself. You filled that void in his life, and for that..... I am forever in debt to you. Thank you... thank you for taking care of him and converting him into the fine boy he is today," Mrs. Knight's voice cracked at the end.

There was silence in the room as everyone was looking at Mrs. Knight. I also blinked hard while looking at her in awe. You need a lot of courage to admit where you go wrong in your life, especially when it comes to your children. Mrs. Parker slowly removed her hand from me and stood up from the bed when Mrs. Knight lowered her head. She went near her and pulled her up by her shoulders. "Come here," Mrs. Parker said to her in a low tone and embraced Mrs. Knight. Mrs. Knight immediately wrapped her hands around

her torso and closed her eyes while putting her chin on her shoulder. I saw tears coming out of her eyes.

There was silence in the room as everyone was looking at Mrs. Knight. I also blinked hard while looking at her in awe. You need a lot of courage to admit where you go wrong in your life, especially when it comes to your children. Mrs. Parker slowly removed her hand from me and stood up from the bed when Mrs. Knight lowered her head. She went near her and pulled her up by her shoulders. "Come here," Mrs. Parker said to her in a low tone and embraced Mrs. Knight. Mrs. Knight immediately wrapped her hands around her torso and closed her eyes while putting her chin on her shoulder. I saw tears coming out of her eyes.

There was silence in the room as everyone was looking at Mrs. Knight. I also blinked hard while looking at her in awe. You need a lot of courage to admit where you go wrong in your life, especially when it comes to your children. Mrs. Parker slowly removed her hand from me and stood up from the bed when Mrs. Knight lowered her head. She went near her and pulled her up by her shoulders. "Come here," Mrs. Parker said to her in a low tone and embraced Mrs. Knight. Mrs. Knight immediately wrapped her hands around her torso and closed her eyes while putting her chin on her shoulder. I saw tears coming out of her eyes.

"I am a career-oriented woman, Rose. My parents raised me to be a successful businesswoman. When.... When I was young, I... I did everything that my parents asked of me to get the praise and affection that I always craved. I ... I went wrong when I expected the same thing from Kyle and forgot what I wanted from my parents. I... I," Mrs. Knight tried to speak but choked on her voice when she opened her heart to us. "Hey.... Hey... it's okay... it's okay... everything is okay," Mrs. Parker comforted her while embracing her tightly. Mrs. Knight sobbed aloud and hid her face in the crook of Mrs. Parker's neck. I looked at Jenny and Sam, and both of them had tears in their eyes. I blinked harder when I felt tears in my eyes too.

"Uhhh... can I cry too?" I asked in a low tone while looking at Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Knight with blurred vision. "No," I flinched when both of them yelled in panic. "No, honey... calm down," I heard Mrs. Parker's worried voice. I wiped my eyes to clear my vision. "I... I am sorry... I didn't mean to overwhelm you," Mrs. Knight apologized to me immediately. "No... please don't say sorry....Please don't," I said to her immediately and smiled genuinely. "I want to tell you that... that you mean a lot to Kyle. He never told you, but he loves

you so much, Mrs. Knight, and today, the respect for you in my heart increased by ten folds. ” I told her in a cracked tone with that smile on my lips.

She came to me and cupped my face. She kissed my forehead gently and looked down at me. “You are a lovely girl, Violet, and I am glad that you are in his life. Thanks for accepting him in your life even after what he did to you all these years. Forgiving your bully needs a lot of courage, and you are one brave girl that I know,” she praised me in a loving tone while looking straight into my eyes. “I am nothing like that, Mrs. Knight,” I blushed and lowered my eyes while smiling shyly. She laughed and kissed my forehead again. “I shouldn’t say this but I want to thank that kidnapper for kidnapping Violet,” Mrs. Parker interrupted us and both I and Mrs. Knight looked at her with raised brows.

She immediately raised her hands in the air. “It’s not like I am going to forgive him for putting my daughter’s life in danger... Nope... that’s not going to happen.. but this incident brought so many good things into our lives. Violet got three father figures in her life, Kyle got her mother back, and I got a perfect family,” Mrs. Parker explained herself in a hurried tone but her explanation made me smile. “O yeah... I forgot something to tell you,” suddenly Mrs. Knight said and stood up from the bed where she was sitting in front of me. She went to the stool again where she had put her bag.

I watched her curiously when she opened her bag. “I promised you that I would find the culprit before your birthday, and I (she took out a pen drive from her bag and raised it in the air, showing us) fulfilled my promise,” she told us, and we all gasped in shock. “What are you saying?” Mrs. Parker exclaimed immediately, and the rest of us also looked at her with wide-open eyes in shock. She smirked and looked at me. “You were right, Violet. You were just a pawn in this game. The game is bigger than what you anticipated,” she told me and I felt that my heart stopped beating. She came to me again and took my hand in her hand.

“Breathe honey,” she asked me in a gentle tone and I exhaled sharply. She patted the back of my hand as I tightened my grip on her hand. “The culprit calculated every step of her and took all the measures to keep herself off the radar, but she didn’t expect that you would be backed up by both families, and she also didn’t know one thing, that you also have a stepfather who is a successful lawyer. His presence panicked her and she made one single mistake that led me to her,” she paused and looked around at everyone after telling me what I thought was right. “Her?” Sam asked in shock, and Mrs. Knight nodded in confirmation. “Yes... the culprit is a woman... and you know

what... she is the least expected suspect," Mrs. Knight answered Sam. Sam looked at me worriedly.

"I dug deeper into her past and came to know about something that is also a shock for me," Mrs. Knight continued, and now my heart was beating furiously inside my chest. "She was a bully in her school due to the abusive environment in her family. She killed a girl accidentally when she was in middle school but her parents managed to suppress that case. She got psychiatric treatment for more than five years in secret as her parents didn't want anyone to know that their daughter was a psychopath," Mrs. Knight continued but stopped when I trembled hard in fear and my grip on her hand tightened.

"You don't need to worry about her anymore, Violet. I won't deny that her plan was to kill you, but you were rescued," she tried to comfort me. "Why me?" I asked her in a choked tone. I was not a big shot and it was not like my death could bring any good to anyone. "Because you are the reason that her daughter is exposed to the whole world as a bully, which also ruined the reputation of her husband. You are the biggest hurdle in her daughter's happiness, as the boy, she loves also loves you, and also her husband's biggest rival is going to adopt you. Killing you was like killing two birds with one stone for her," she answered me in a serious tone, and I stopped breathing once again. She immediately scooted towards me and pulled me into her embrace. I wrapped my hands around her torso while trembling hard in fear.

"Relax, Violet.... And breathe... no one can hurt you anymore. You have not one but three mothers to take care of you.... To protect you... I will not let anyone hurt you again ever," she comforted me while stroking my back. I sobbed aloud and gasp for a breath as I felt breathless. "Call the doctor... she is having a panic attack," I heard Mrs. Knight asking someone in a calm tone. She held me tightly in her embrace. I was now struggling badly to get air in my system. I was meant to be killed but rescued. It was my mere luck that I was alive now. "Sssshhhh.... Calm down, honey... you have us now... you are safe," she comforted me in a very gentle and loving tone while rocking my body lightly.

I collapsed in her embrace and closed my eyes. "Free your mind from all the thoughts, honey. Think about you and Kyle only. Think about the happy moments that you have spent with Kyle and your friends," she instructed me in a low and gentle tone. It seemed that my mind was now obeying her command, as an image of Kyle with a smiling face popped into my mind.

“Breath,” I heard her next command again and took a deep breath. “I am calling Mr. Westfield and Alexander here,” I heard Mrs. Parker’s voice but didn’t pay any attention to her. Mrs. Knight started humming something but that was soothing. “What happened?” I heard a male’s voice, but I was calm now. “She got a panic attack, but she is calm now,” I heard Mrs. Knight told that male about my condition. “Let me check her, please,” he asked her.

“Violet... Honey... the doctor is here, and he is going to check you... okay?” she told me in a gentle tone. I just nodded once on her chest. She slowly pulled me away from her and put down my head on the pillow on the inclined bed behind me. She was about to remove her hand from my grip but I tightened my grip on her fingers. I slowly opened my eyes and saw her, still sitting in front of me. “The doctor has to check you, love. We are here, okay?” she said to me and patted the back of my hand lightly while asking me in a gentle tone. I nodded and released her fingers. I closed my eyes while taking a deep breath.